
No. 48
MARCH, 1940
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BERNARD BAILY

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VINCENT A. SULLIVAN, *Editor*

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presenting
TICK-TOCK
TYLER
THE
HOUR-MAN
BY BERNARD BAILY
INTRODUCTION...
REX TYLER, A YOUNG CHEMIST, DISCOVERS MIRACLO, A POWERFUL CHEMICAL THAT TRANSFORMS HIM FROM A MEEK, MILD SCIENTIST TO THE UNDERWORLD'S MOST FORMIDABLE FOE... WITH MIRACLO, HE HAS FOR ONE HOUR THE POWER OF CHAINED LIGHTNING - SPEED ALMOST AS SWIFT AS THOUGHT... ...BUT UNLESS HE PERFORMS HIS DEEDS OF STRENGTH AND DARING WITHIN ONE HOUR THE EFFECTS OF MIRACLO WEAR OFF AND THE HOUR MAN BECOMES HIS FORMER MEEK SELF...
A STRANGE AD APPEARS IN A GREAT METROPOLITAN DAILY...
TO THE OPPRESSED: YOUNG MAN ANXIOUS TO HELP THE OPPRESSED, OFFERS SERVICES FREE TO ALL WHO NEED HIM. APPLY BOX 25, POST OFFICE...
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE ANYWAY?
HE MUST BE GIVEN SOMETHIN' AWAY FOR NOTHIN'!
IN HIS APARTMENT WE FIND REX TYLER, THE MAN WHO IS TO WIN FAME AS "TICK-TOCK TYLER, THE HOUR-MAN!"
I'M GLAD I KEPT MY ADDRESS A SECRET! IF ALL THESE PEOPLE EVER CAME IN PERSON...
A PARTICULAR LETTER CATCHES HIS EYE...
DEAR SIR...
SINCE MY HUSBAND LOST HIS JOB, I HAVE BEEN ALMOST CRAZY TRYING TO KEEP HIM FROM GOING AROUND WITH THE GANG THAT IS MAKING A THIEF OF HIM! JOHN WAS A GOOD MAN TO ME AND OUR CHILDREN - BUT SINCE HE HAS TAKEN UP WITH HIS OLD CROWD HE IS BECOMING A VICIOUS PERSON!
MY PRAYERS WOULD BE HEARD IF YOU COULD HELP A DISTRESSED WIFE AND MOTHER.
HOPEFULLY,
(MRS.) J. KENNEDY


AND SO THAT NIGHT...
YOU'RE QUITE SURE ABOUT THIS MRS. KENNEDY?
YES! HE MUMBLED IN HIS SLEEP LAST NIGHT ABOUT TRYING TO GET MISS VAN SHELTON'S PEARLS AT THE BEAUX ARTS BALL!
LATER IN HIS LABORATORY...
THIS TEAR GAS CONCENTRATE IN MY RING COULD MAKE AN ARMY CRY!
TICK-TOCK MIXES A VIAL OF THE PRECIOUS FLUID THAT WILL MAKE HIM INSENSIBLE TO HARM AND INJURY...
THE GRAND MARCH IS AT ELEVEN— I'LL TAKE THIS ONE MINUTE BEFORE ELEVEN!
THE BEAUX ARTS BALL...
THERE'S MARCIA VAN SHELTON AND HER FAMOUS PEARLS!
OTHERS, TOO, FIND THE PEARLS INTERESTING...
DID YOU FIND THE LIGHT SWITCH, KENNEDY?
YES! EVERYTHING IS READY!
THERE BETTER BE NO SLIP-UP!
SUDDENLY A PAPER BLOWS INTO KENNEDY'S HANDS...
GOOD LORD, RANDALL! LOOK AT THIS!
GIVE IT HERE!
THE HOUR-MAN INTRODUCES HIMSELF FOR THE FIRST TIME TO THE UNDERWORLD...
KENNEDY! GO HOME TO YOUR WIFE AND KIDS BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE....
THE HOUR MAN
I'M WORRIED, RANDALL! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?
DO? WE'RE GOING THRU' WITH THIS!


ONE MINUTE TO ELEVEN- MIRACLO, DO YOUR STUFF!
THE GRAND MARCH IS ABOUT TO BEGIN! EVERY-BODY GET IN...
11 P.M.
SUDDENLY--BLACKNESS...
WHAT'S HAPPENED?
WHO TURNED OFF THOSE LIGHTS?
OW! MY TOES!
WITH THE EXTRA-NORMAL SIGHT MIRACLO GIVES HIM, TICK-TOCK SEES THE GIRL WITH HER PEARLS MISSING... THE THIEVES HAVE STRUCK...
THE LIGHTS GO ON....
MY PEARLS! THEY'RE GONE!
11:15 P.M.
FASTER! DRIVE FASTER, KENNEDY! WE'LL NEED A GOOD START!
BUT GIVEN THE SPEED OF WIND BY MIRACLO, TICK TOCK KEEPS THE CAR IN SIGHT....
WHILE A FEW BLOCKS FURTHER ON
LISTEN TO THIS JOE!
CALLING ALL CARS -BE ON LOOKOUT FOR SEDAN BE-LIEVED CARRYING THIEVES WHO STOLE VAN SHELTON NECKLACE TO-NITE! THEY ARE ARMED! THAT IS ALL!
POLICE

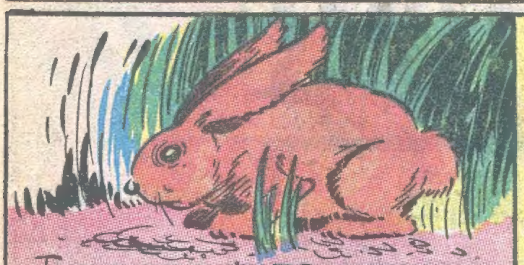

THERE SHE IS, JOE!
RIGHT! LET'S GET GOING!
11:25 P.M.
BOP!
TICK TOCK FAILS TO SEE THE SPEEDING POLICE CAR...
WOW! THAT HAD ALMOST AS MUCH KICK AS MIRACLO!
WARNED BY THE WAILING SIREN, THE THUGS OPEN FIRE...
HERE YOU ARE COPPERS— TASTE LEAD!
R-RAT-T-T
T-T-T-T-
STORE
DELICA
CRASH!
11:30 P.M.
DON'T WORRY YOU CROOKS— YOU'LL PAY FOR WHAT YOU JUST DID!
4
THE GANG'S HIDEOUT...
HURRY UP! THE COPS WILL BE AFTER US IN NO TIME!
OPEN UP PATSY! WE'RE BEING FOLLOWED!


SO THIS IS THEIR HIDE-OUT, EH? WELL, THAT'S ALL I WANT TO KNOW!
GOSH! TWENTY MINUTES OF TWELVE! I'VE GOT TO WORK FAST OR MY POWERS WILL BE GONE!
11:40 P.M.
MEANWHILE KENNEDY WHO HAD FOLLOWED HIS PALS HAS SEEN TICK-TOCK'S JUMP TO THE ROOF...
BUT I TELL YA I SAW SOMEONE JUMP FROM THE SIDEWALK TO THE ROOF!
THE GUY'S SO SCARED HE'S SEEIN' THINGS!
GOOD EVENING, GENTLEMEN! I'LL TROUBLE YOU FOR THOSE PEARLS!
SEE! WHAT'D I TELL YA!
SEEING TICK-TOCK UNARMED, ONE OF THE MEN REACHES FOR HIS GUN...
YOU ASKED FOR IT, PAL!
BUT YOU'RE GOING TO GET IT!
THE MEN OVERCOME BY THE GAS FROM TICK-TOCK'S RING, THE HOUR MAN TURNS TOWARD KENNEDY...
NOW, MR. KENNEDY I'LL ATTEND TO YOU!
WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?
TO THE ROOF MY FRIEND!
11:50 P.M.
WHY HAVE YOU TAKEN ME UP HERE? WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?
I'M GOING TO TEACH YOU THAT CRIME DOESN'T PAY!
6



From out of nowhere comes the SPECTRE. Follow his deeds in MORE FUN COMICS every Month!

FANTASTIC·FACTS

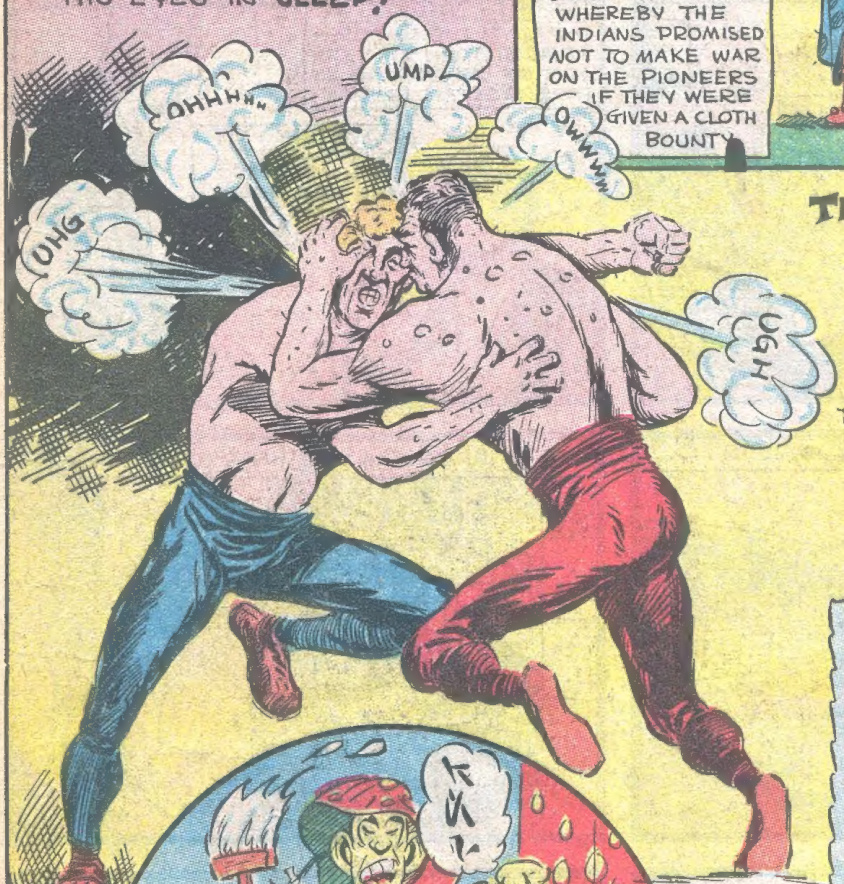


THE RABBIT **NEVER** CLOSES HIS EYES IN **SLEEP!**

U.S. STILL BRIBES REDSKINS NOT TO ATTACK PIONEERS

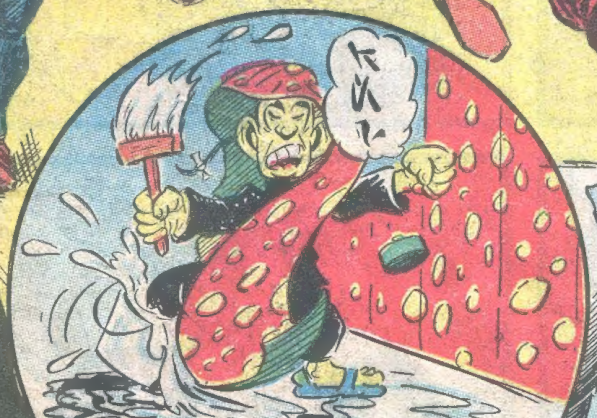
THE U.S GOVERNMENT GIVES SIX YARDS OF CLOTH TO OVER 4,600 N.Y. STATE INDIANS —THIS IS DONE TO CARRY OUT THE TERMS OF A TREATY DRAWN UP IN 1794 WHEREBY THE INDIANS PROMISED NOT TO MAKE WAR ON THE PIONEERS IF THEY WERE GIVEN A CLOTH BOUNTY





THE FIRST WALTZ MARATHON?

WILLIAM MULDOON AND WILLIAM MILLER, IN A CHAMPIONSHIP MATCH, WRESTLED FROM 8:45 P.M. MONDAY TILL 6:20 A.M. TUESDAY (9 HOURS, 35 MINUTES) WITHOUT EITHER MAN GAINING A FALL !! (NEW YORK APRIL 1880)



THE CHINESE WERE THE **FIRST TO USE** WALLPAPER — IT WAS USED TO DECORATE THE WALLS OF **TOMBS!**



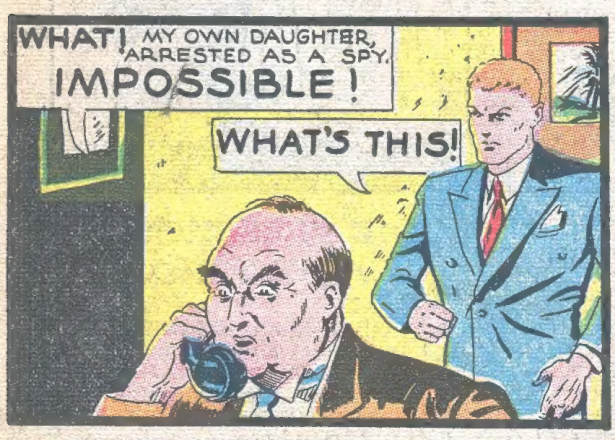
EARLY PHILADELPHIA **JAILS** DID NOT PROVIDE THE PRISONERS WITH FOOD — INSTEAD THE INMATES DANGLED **BASKETS** FROM THEIR WINDOWS INTO WHICH PASSERBYS DROPPED **FOOD** !!

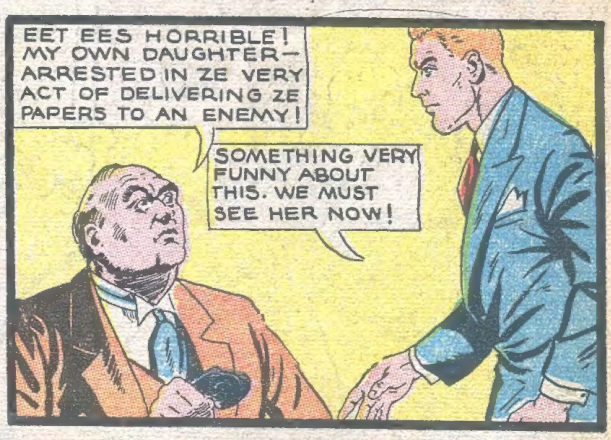
BY Lea Papp

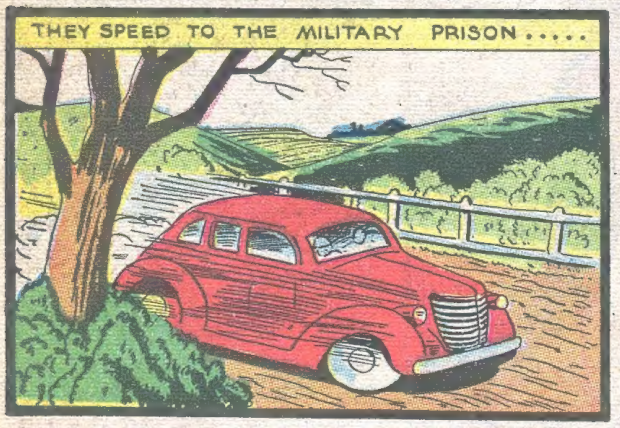
Barry O'Neill

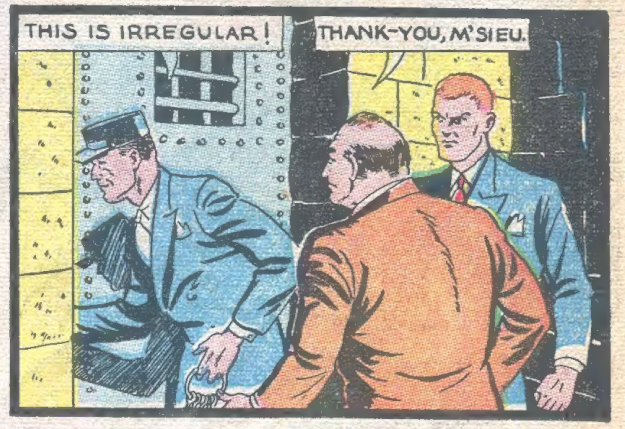
BY "Win"

BARRY AND INSPECTOR LE GRAND HAVE BECOME THE ACE SPY-SMASHING TEAM OF THE FRENCH INTELLIGENCE OFFICE—

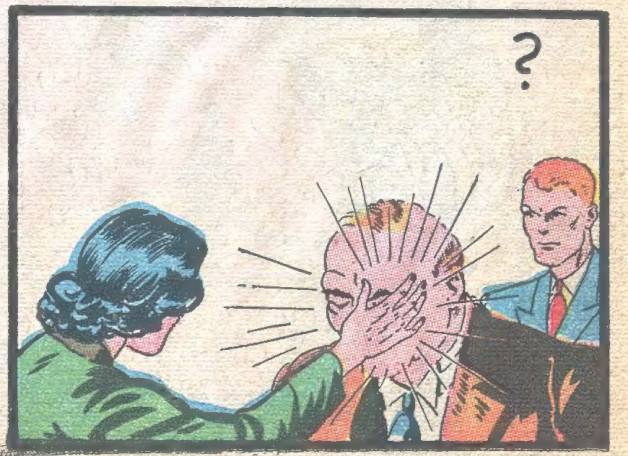










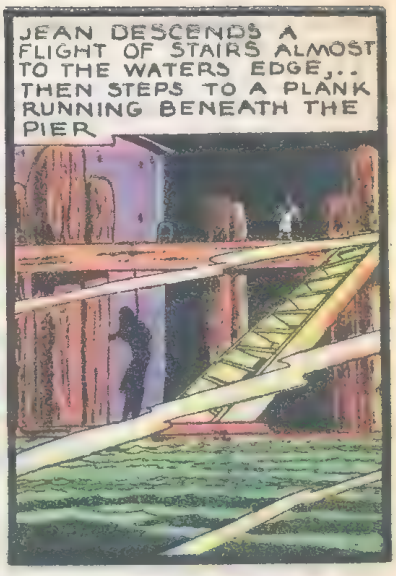



COME, LITTLE SPITFIRE! BACK TO YOUR CELL!
I HATE HIM! I HATE YOU ALL!
COME, INSPECTOR— — WE CAN DO NOTHING HERE FOR THE PRESENT.
— — I AM CERTAIN SHE IS UNDER THE POWER OF SOME SINISTER INTELLECT— — — HYPNOTIZED BY SOME ONE WHO WISHES TO INJURE YOU THROUGH HER!
AND ZAT COULD ONLY MEAN— —
EXACTLY! — — — FANG GOW!
AND WE THOUGHT HIM DEAD!
THE ACCURSED ORIENTAL MUST BE IN THE EMPLOY OF AN ENEMY POWER!
BARRY VISITS THE FRENCH CHIEF OF INTELLIGENCE.
— —SO THE GIRL MUST BE RELEASED IF SHE IS TO EVER REGAIN HER MIND.
YOUR REASONING IS PURELY FANTASTIC! WE CANNOT RELEASE THE GIRL!
BUT SHE MAY LEAD US TO A RING OF SPIES WORTH CATCHING!
SHE IS A DANGEROUS SPY HERSELF! MY ANSWER IS NO!
POOR LE GRAND! POOR JEAN! I MUST TAKE MATTERS INTO MY OWN HANDS!
2
WHILE DEEP IN A SECRET HIDEAWAY FANG GOW— — —
SHE WAS A VALUABLE TOOL IN HER HYPNOTIZED STATE, AND WHAT EXQUISITE REVENGE I SHALL HAVE AGAINST HER FATHER WHEN SHE IS SHOT AS A SPY.....

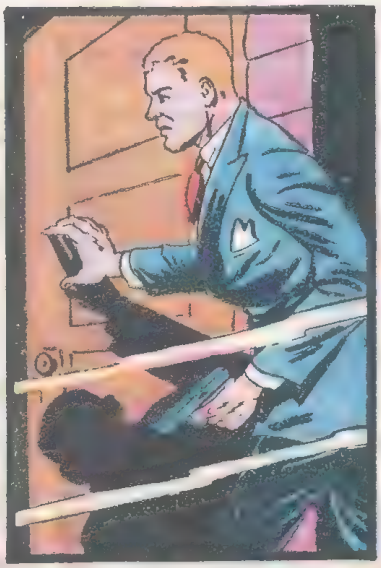

NIGHTFALL FINDS BARRY NEAR THE MILITARY PRISON.
ONLY ONE GUARD ON THIS SIDE OF THE PRISON— — GOOD!
SORRY TO DO THIS, PAL, BUT IT CAN'T BE HELPED!
BARRY DRAGS THE UNCONSCIOUS MAN FROM THE STREET INTO THE SHADOWS.
QUICKLY BARRY BACKS HIS POWERFUL CAR TO THE WALL NEAR THE WINDOW OF JEAN'S CELL.....
NOW, IF THE CHAIN AND CAR BOTH HOLD———
THE CAR STRAINS, ITS CLUTCH SLIPPING, THEN SUDDENLY——
THAT'S WHAT I CALL A REAL JAIL-BREAK!
YOU! BARRY O'NEILL! I HATE YOU!
3
AND THE HYPNOTIZED GIRL SPEEDS OFF INTO THE DARKNESS.....


KEEPING TO THE SHADOWS, BARRY FOLLOWS HER.
I MUSTN'T LET HER OUT OF MY SIGHT!


TO THE SINISTER DOCK SECTION OF THE RIVER SEINE THE CHASE LEADS.
WHERE CAN SHE BE GOING HERE?

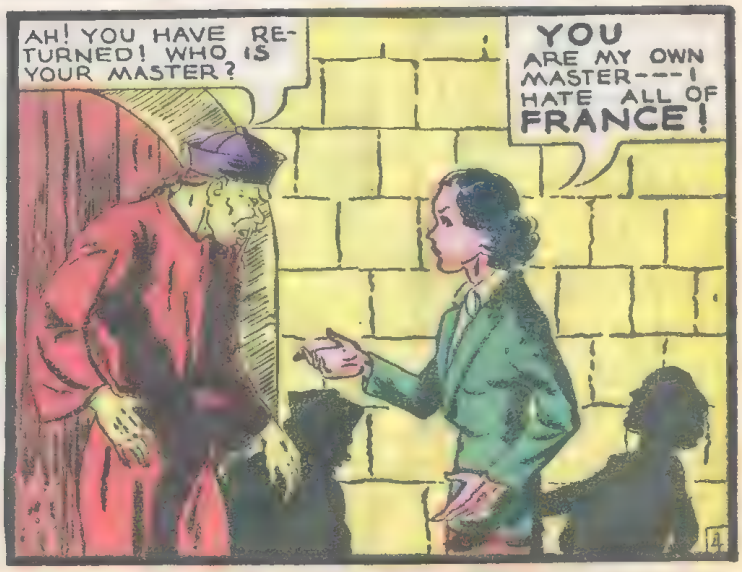

JEAN DESCENDS A FLIGHT OF STAIRS ALMOST TO THE WATERS EDGE,.. THEN STEPS TO A PLANK RUNNING BENEATH THE PIER.


SOMEWHERE UNDER HERE THERE MUST BE A SECRET DOOR.




SHE HAS A FLASHLIGHT!


AT THE END OF THE CORRIDOR, BARRY PEERS THROUGH A SLIGHT CRACK IN THE DOOR.
I WAS RIGHT!

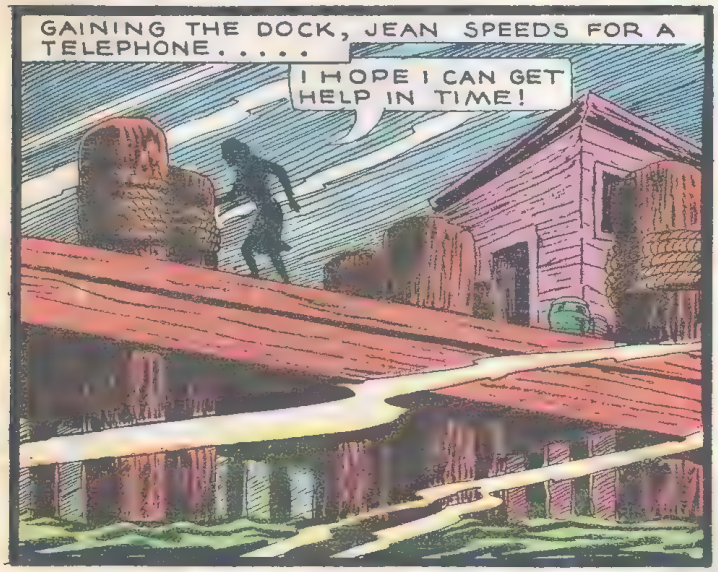

AH! YOU HAVE RETURNED! WHO IS YOUR MASTER?
YOU ARE MY OWN MASTER---I HATE ALL OF FRANCE!


YES....AND I HAVE WORK FOR YOU!
I AM READY MASTER——.
I HAVE COMPLETE PLANS OF FRANCE'S DEFENSE: YOU MUST SMUGGLE THEM INTO THE DIPLOMATIC POUCH YOUR FATHER WILL DELIVER TO RUMANIA—— THERE ANOTHER AGENT WILL STEAL THEM AGAIN.
SORRY, FANG GOW, BUT IT WON'T WORK!
BARRY O'NEILL!
BUT FIRST I WANT YOU TO RELEASE THIS POOR GIRL FROM HER HYPNOTIC STATE!
NEVER!
THEN BEGINS A TERRIFIC BATTLE OF WILL POWERS ---THE INTELLECTS OF BARRY O'NEILL AND FANG GOW STRUGGLING FOR JEAN'S MIND.
RELEASE HER!!
NEVER!
AT LAST BARRY TRIUMPHS!
BARRY! WHAT'S HAPPENED?—— WHERE AM I?
YOU'RE ALL RIGHT, MY DEAR!
---BUT FANG GOW REACHES FOR A BUTTON ON THE WALL BESIDE HIM
ALMOST IMMEDIATELY, THREE THUGS ENTER IN RESPONSE TO THE ALARM———
5



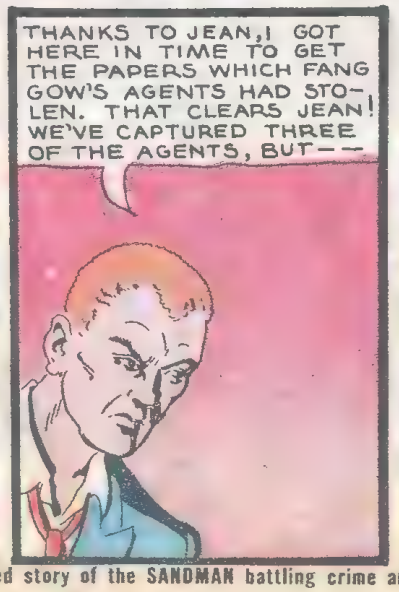


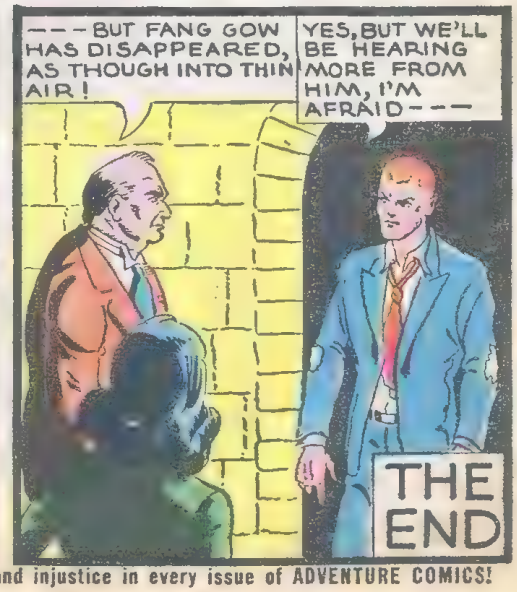




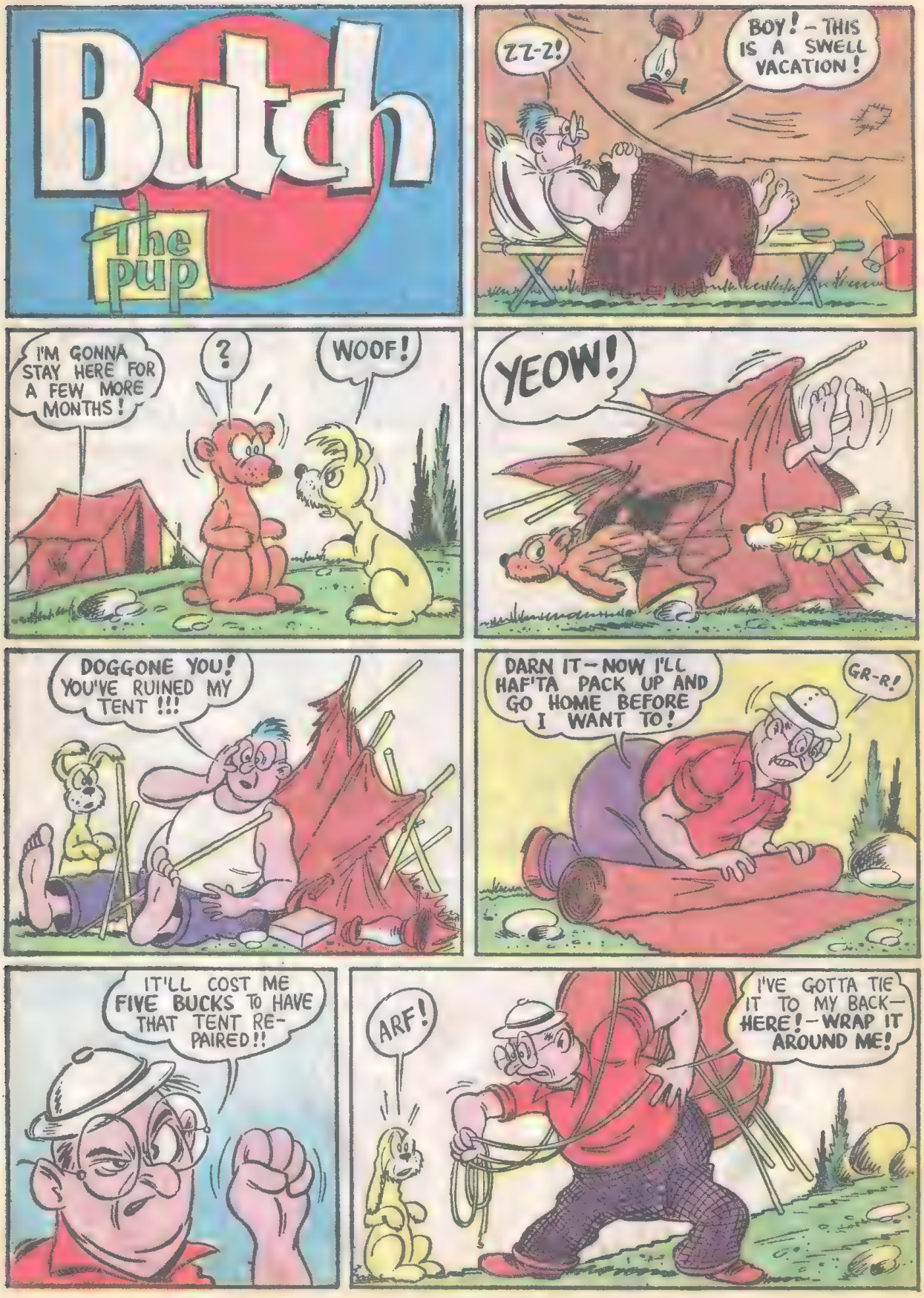








Read the thrilling, action-packed story of the SANDMAN battling crime and injustice in every issue of ADVENTURE COMICS!


Butch
The pup
ZZ-Z!
BOY! – THIS IS A SWELL VACATION!
I'M GONNA STAY HERE FOR A FEW MORE MONTHS!
?
WOOF!
YEOW!
DOGGONE YOU! YOU'VE RUINED MY TENT !!!
DARN IT – NOW I'LL HAF'TA PACK UP AND GO HOME BEFORE I WANT TO!
GR-R!
IT'LL COST ME FIVE BUCKS TO HAVE THAT TENT RE-PAIRED!!
ARF!
I'VE GOTTA TIE IT TO MY BACK– HERE! – WRAP IT AROUND ME!


ATTA BOY!
YE GODS! YOU WRAPPED THE ROPE AROUND A TREE TOO!
?
HEY! - THIS IS PRIVATE PROPERTY — NOW SCRAM!
BUT I CAN'T SHERIFF!
NONE OF YOUR PHONEY EXCUSES!
RIP!
WHY - I'VE GOT HALF THE MIND TO STICK YOU INTO JAIL!
G-GEE!
NOW GIT OFF THIS LAND OR I'LL BLOW YA OFF!
BANG!
YOU'RE LUCKY THAT YOU DIDN'T PUT UP A TENT OR I'DA MADE YOU PAY A $100. FINE!!
MY PAL!
SMACK!


FEDERAL MEN
16
by JERRY SIEGEL & CHAD
LET'S GO, STEVE!
PRESENT AT THE SENTENCING OF 'PLATES' CHASE, COUNTERFEITER, IS STEVE CARSON AND THE CHIEF OF THE FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION.....
WHAT I CAN'T UNDERSTAND, CHIEF, IS HOW PLATES TURNED OUT SUCH A SLICK COUNTERFIETING JOB!!
IT'S GOT ME PUZZLED, TOO! CHASE'S STUFF WAS USUALLY PRETTY AMATEURISH!
WHEN THEY REACH F.B.I. HEADQUARTERS
A $1,000 BILL, SENT ANONYMOUSLY TO ME!!
MAY I BORROW THAT BILL, PLEASE!
YOUR HUNCH IS CORRECT, STEVE, THIS BILL IS A COUNTERFIET!!
IN THE LABORATORY-
SO MY $1,000 BILL PROVED A PHONEY; WHY SHOULD ANYONE SEND IT TO ME!
THATS JUST WHAT I WAS WONDERING...PERHAPS ITS A TIP-OFF! THE ENVELOPE IS STAMPED NORTHVILLE!!!
WELL..... WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?
A SWIFT AIRLINER CARRIES STEVE TOWARD ONE OF HIS MOST DANGEROUS CASES!!!


WHEN STEVE REACHES NORTHVILLE
THE TOWN'S LITERALLY CRAMMED WITH NOTORIOUS CRIMINALS!!
WHATS GOING ON HERE ANYWAY?
THAT LOOKS LIKE 'BLIMP' CARLYLE LEAVING THAT HOUSE - PERHAPS I'LL FIND A CLUE IN HIS ROOMS!
STEVE, UNDETECTED, SLIPS INTO BLIMP'S ROOM.
TEXT BOOKS - ON CRIMINOLOGY! SINCE WHEN HAS 'BLIMP' GONE IN FOR HEAVY READING!
SOMEONE IS COMING UP THE STAIRS—!
I'VE GOT TO HIDE!
BLIMP AND AN ACQUAINTANCE CONVERSE, UNAWARE THAT STEVE, WITHIN THE CLOSET, OVERHEARS THEIR VOICES .....
PRETTY SLICK OF PROFESSOR DIRK TO GET UP A CRIME SCHOOL!
YEAH, CONSIDERIN' HE GETS A CUT OF HIS STUDENT'S TAKE!
THE PROFESSOR SHOULD DO OKAY BY HIMSELF!
WHEN THE MEN DEPART, STEVE TRAILS THEM....
I'LL LOOK INTO THIS CRIME SCHOOL!
DISGUISED AS A TOUGH CHARACTER STEVE TRIES TO CRASH THE CLASS THAT EVENING...
AN' WHO ARE YOU!
A WOULD-BE PUPIL!
TAKE 'IM IN!
FOLLOW ME!
BILL THE SNIPE AN' SLIM THE KNIFE TIPPED ME OFF TO THIS RACKET O' YOURS. OK IF I ENROLL?
A COMPLETE COURSE WILL COST YOU $5000 AND 25% OF YOUR FIRST YEARS' EARNINGS!


YOU DRIVE A HARD BARGAIN PROFESSOR, BUT OKAY!!
FOLLOW ME INTO THE CLASSROOM—THIS EVENING'S INSTRUCTION IS READY TO BEGIN!
STEVE ENTERS A ROOM TO FIND MANY HOODLUMS SITTING ATTENTIVELY BEFORE A PLATFORM...
THE MONITORS HAVE INSTRUCTIONS TO BLACKJACK ANY PUPIL NOT ATTENTIVE!
ON THIS DIAGRAM YOU WILL SEE INDICATED THE VARIOUS SPOTS TO SHOOT A VICTIM—
—IF YOU DESIRE HIS INSTANT DEATH!
HALF AN HOUR LATER....
NOW THAT I'VE FINISHED EXPLAINING MY ADVANCED LESSONS IN SAFE CRACKING, WILL ALL NEW PUPILS STEP UPON THE PLATFORM?
AS THE NEW PUPILS ARE FINGERPRINTED
I WONDER WHAT THE IDEA IS?
SEIZE HIM! ....HE'S STEVE CARSON!
YOU WONDER HOW I KNEW YOUR IDENTITY?—I USE MY HEAD! I HAVE A COMPLETE FILE OF THE PRINTS OF ALL LAW ENFORCERS...
....JUST AS YOU POSSESS THE FINGER-PRINTS OF KNOWN CRIMINALS!—CLEVER?
CRIMINAL AND DIABOLICAL EVIL —YES! YOU—!!
WHAT YA GONNA DO WITH THE 'FED', PROFESSOR?
WE'LL USE HIM AS A GUINEA-PIG IN A DEMONSTRATION!



The mysterious figure of the BATMAN appears in a complete episode every month in DETECTIVE COMICS!

JUNIOR FEDERAL MEN CLUB

Conducted By STEVE CARSON

HELLO again, members!

This month I'm going to take you behind the scenes at F. B. I. headquarters in Washington, D. C. Behind those glass-and-metal doors some of the greatest mysteries in the entire country are solved. Relax in your chair now, for you're going with me on a case and we'll see how the F. B. I. special agents do their work.

As we sit beside one of the executives of the F. B. I., a wealthy manufacturer comes in with a batch of letters. These he dumps on the desk, his brows clowded with anger.

"Look at 'em!" he growls. "Ten of 'em. Letters demanding money—or I'll be kidnapped!"

A few terse questions, and the F. B. I. machine starts to click. In each of the letters is a demand to put money at a designated spot. Special agents take dummy packages and place them in the stated places.

But no one shows up for the money. It is quite probable that the letter-writer is afraid that if he comes out into the open, he'll be grabbed by the police. So a temporary setback ensues—with the exception that the threatened man is now secretly and carefully guarded by the F. B. I. Special agents!

Finally a new letter was received, with instructions to put the money in a paper package and leave it in one of the many subway stations that dotted the city's underground transit system. A watch was kept on this package.

A man finally came along and lifted the package. When special agents confronted him he let the package fall and claimed he found it on the ground. But—his fingerprints were on the package! The F. B. I. agents had covered the paper with dye.

Would you like to know more about these dyes? You may procure any of the coal-tar types from a drug store. They are known as crystal violet, alizarin red and magenta fuchsin. These are dry and should be applied to a surface lightly with a brush. The natural moisture of the hand, when it touches a dye, leaves a colored stain on the fingertips. This remains for two days.

Be careful not to get this dye wet or moist, as then it is not effective. Since you are to apply this dye *dry* to an object you expect may be stolen or borrowed, and you want to "identify" the taker, you can easily see how a wet dye would be useless.

One more bit of information: did you know that the *surest* method of identification of a criminal is not by fingerprints but by "eye prints"?

Optometrists who take photographs of the retina of the eye state emphatically that no two retinas are alike. Microscopic enlargements of the inner tissues of the eyes can be identified years afterwards.

Although criminals can alter their fingerprints to some extent, they have never dared alter the delicate eye tissues. It is true that police identification bureaus have not yet generalized the taking of eye prints, but it will not be such a far day until that is a universal practice. One by one does science thus break down the old safeguards of the criminal. Today a criminal to safely flout the law must know more science than the entire country knows. We agree that that is impossible!

Yours for LAW and ORDER!

Steve Carson.

Here's Your Chance to Join the Junior FEDERAL MEN Club

Steve Carson,
J. F. M. C. Headquarters,
480 Lexington Ave., New York City.

Dear Steve:

Please enlist me as a member of your JUNIOR FEDERAL MEN CLUB. I want to help you promote Law and Order. Enclosed is 10 cents, for which please send me my Badge, Certificate and Operator's Number.

Name.....*Age*.....

Address.....

City and State.....

Adventure Stamp Page

Recently the Post Office Department issued a special stamp series in honor of famous Americans.

Following is a tabulation of the categories and those to be pictured in each list.

AUTHORS — Ralph Waldo Emerson, Samuel L. Clemens, Washington Irving, Louisa May Alcott and James Fenimore Cooper.

ARTISTS—James A. McNeill Whistler, Daniel Chester French, Augustus Saint-Gaudens, Gilbert Charles Stuart and Frederic Remington.

POETS—Henry W. Longfellow, James Whitcomb Riley, Walt Whitman, John Greenleaf Whittier and James Russell Lowell.

EDUCATORS—Horace Mann, Charles W. Eliot, Booker T. Washington, Frances E. Willard and Mark Hopkins.

INVENTORS—Alexander Graham Bell, Eli Whitney, Samuel F. B. Morse, Elias Howe and Cyrus H. McCormick.

COMPOSERS — John Philip Sousa, Edward A. McDowell, Stephen Collins Foster, Victor Herbert and Ethelbert Nevin.

SCIENTISTS—Luther Burbank, Dr. Crawford W. Long, Dr. Walter Reed, John James Audubon and Jane Addams.

CANAL ZONE ISSUE

The most important stamp issue of the coming week will be the regular postage issue of the Canal Zone set commemorating the twenty-fifth anniversary of the opening of the Panama Canal.

The sixteen values of the set present "Before and After" views of the construction work on the canal, which was opened to commerce in 1914. Each pair of stamps, as listed below, pictures a "Before" view on the lower value, and the same scene after the waterway was completed on the higher denomination.

FREE!! KING GEORGE VI PACKET Includes Royal Visit, Coronation, and other new stamps of King George and Queen Elizabeth. Also contains an Abdication Stamp of King Edward and TWO pretty foreign pictorial sets—one of them from Poland. Send 4 cents for postage and packing. Approvals included.
R. T. ROBERTS & CO., 312 Shearer Bldg., Bay City, Mich.

48 Page Collectors Handbook, chuck full of information, both for the beginner and advanced collector, also 100 different stamps from all parts of the world for only 10c to applicants for our foreign approvals. Offer limited. Write today. **10c**
HARVEY A. DOLIN & CO.
31 Park Row New York, N. Y.

33 FIJI ISLANDS, TRIANGLES. 3c
Gold Coast, Mexico and others. All for only 3c to approval applicants. One packet only to a customer.
FLORAL CITY STAMP CO.
BOX 9F WASHINGTON, C. H., OHIO

LIBERIA ZOO TRIANGLE
(as shown) also famous Will Rogers Airmail, Irish George Washington stamp, Italian Abyssinia, Sahara Desert, Pirate Islands, South Seas, Ships, etc. Everything FREE with approvals and lists for 3c postage.


MONUMENTAL STAMP CO.
Arlington-N. Baltimore, Md.

LIBERIA AIRMAIL TRIANGLE!
(shown), also Snake stamp, Silver Jubilee Mermaid stamp, Gob Desert, Devil's Island, set U. S. (nearly 50 years old!), etc — all FREE with big lists and approvals. — Send 3c postage.


PILGRIM STAMP CO.
W. Arlington-N. Baltimore, Md.

Mozambique Snake Triangle!


(shown), also Cannibal Island, Togoland, Greenland (new country), odd Mosquito stamp, world's smallest stamp, Morocco, Djibouti, Arabia, Treasure Islands, etc — all FREE with big illustrated price lists and approvals. Send 3c postage.
SEMINOLE STAMP CO.
Pimlico-N. Baltimore, Md.

STAMP COLLECTION 300 DIFFERENT 9c
TATHAM STAMP CO. SPRINGFIELD, MASS.


Foreign Coin Banknote, and large illustrated coin catalog GIVEN for 3c postage. Up to $20.00 CASH PAID FOR INDIAN-HEAD CENTS. Buying list showing prices paid 10c. All dates wanted. Coin approval sheets.
TATHAM COIN CO. DEPT. 43 SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

120 STAMPS FOR 5c
120 all diff. from every corner of world. Triangle and diamond shapes, bicolors, ODD COUNTRIES like Azerbajan, Afghanistan, Schleswig, Surinam, also NICE LOT U. S. A. commems., battleship Maine, high values, etc. Sounds impossible but everything (list value $2.50) with lists and approvals, sent—for only 5c.
ABELL STAMP CO.
1818-K St. Paul Street Baltimore, Md.

Wright 9-Part Wonder Collection
1—Nice packet of old countries. 2—Two sets of airmail stamps. 3—Lot U. S. commemms. 4—Select mint Br Cols. 5—Set triangle and diamond stamps. 6—Packet of 15, diff. Asia. 7—10 Africa—worth a dime. 8—Br Jubilees Coronation. 9—Packet 19th century. Believe it or not. ALL these with lists and approvals for 5c.
LEE WRIGHT & CO.
17-K E. Lafayette Avenue Baltimore, Md.

Will Rogers & U. S. Flag Stamps

Giant Panama U. S. Constitution stamp showing "Old Glory" in natural colors and Statue of Liberty, also Nicaragua Will Rogers (illustrated); packet Diamond and Triangles, packet odd countries; Pope Pius stamp, Mussolini stamp, U. S. Army stamp of Cuba, rare old "First Type" Greece, animals, birds, war countries, and many others in WONDER COLLECTION 35 DIFFERENT—only 5c with approvals.
BELMONT STAMP CO., Dept 703, Washington, D. C.

EARN CASH! EARN STAMPS
Boys and Girls, sell my approvals, nickel packets and supplies, etc., in your school, neighborhood, and clubs. Bargains in Stamps and profits for you.
MORTIMER ELLIS
2841 West 37th Street, Dept. DC-3, Brooklyn, N. Y.

6 TRIANGLES BIGDIAMOND 5 AIRMAILS! Also Big Packet of SCARCE stamps including U. S. rare BORNEO, SILVER JUBILEE, BELG. CONGO, DUTCH INDIES, SIAM, P. I., CUBA, CHINA, BRAZIL — many BRIT. COLONIES, CHILE & MEXICO, 6c to approval applicants.
EUREKA STAMP CO., Box 630-M, Burbank, Calif.

U. S. CONSTITUTION STAMP

Gorgeous Ecuador, illustrated, showing U. S. flag in natural colors and Washington, also Marvel packet, 33 DIFFERENT, including new Cayman Islands, Ecuador "World's Fair" stamp, 60 yr. old Luxemburg, "bull-fight" stamp, largest DIAMOND, tropical TRIANGLE, Chinese "Midget" stamp, etc., all for 5c with approvals.
POTOMAC STAMP CO.
Dept. 803-D Washington, D. C.

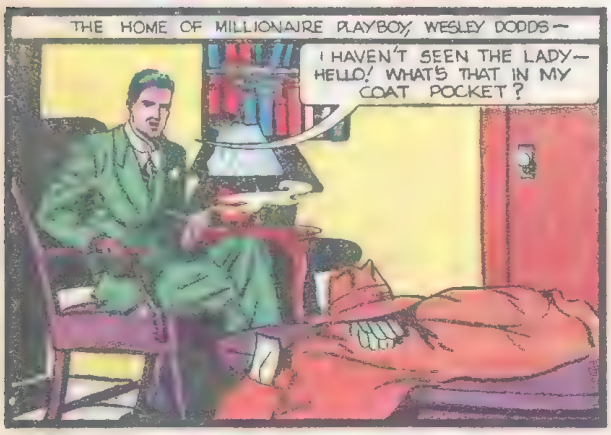
CORONATION FREE!


Scarce Newfoundland (shown) also 1 other Newfoundland Coronation and 29 others including Pope Commemorative, foreign airmail showing U. S. flag in colors, China war issue, etc., all FREE with approvals. Send 3c postage.
ARNOLD STAMP CO., Dept. K, Waverly, Baltimore, Md.

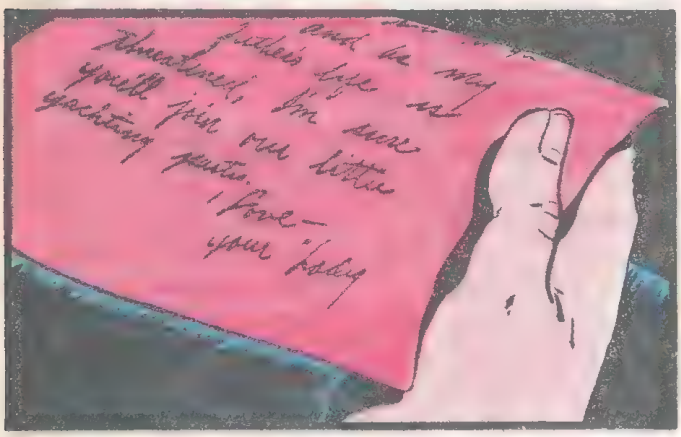
FREE STAMP CATALOGUE
1940 EDITION—Giant fifty-page Quarterly listing Albums, Supplies, Canadians, Newfoundlands, United States, Foreigns, Pictorials, Illustrations. Galore!!
EMPIRE STAMP COMPANY
Dept. DG Toronto, Canada

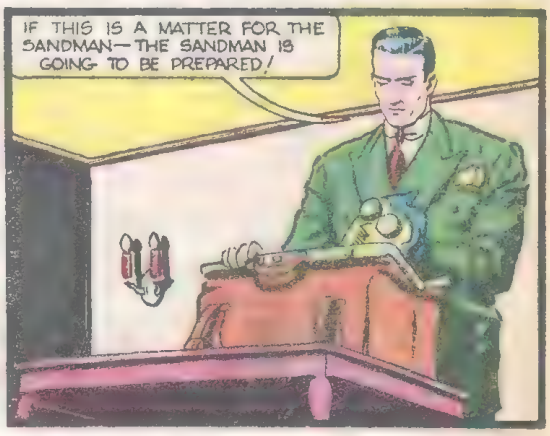
STAMP OUTFIT FREE!!
Scarce AIRMAIL TRIANGLE from Mozambique Co.! Hard-to-get NORTH BORNEO (a real beauty)! BOTH these unusual stamps (missing from most collections). ALSO a set of U. S. stamps more than 50 years old, a WATERMARK DETECTOR (with instructions how to use it), and our famous JUNGLELAND PACKET from such countries as Sarawak, White Rajah, Belgian Congo Slave Colony, Perak, mysterious Sudan, etc., including cannibals, head-hunters, bushwackers, native animals and other jungle thrillers—this big outfit with ALL these fascinating stamps is ABSOLUTELY FREE to approval applicants sending 3c postage! WRITE TODAY!
Midwood Stamp Co., Dept. X, Midwood Sta., Bklyn., N. Y.

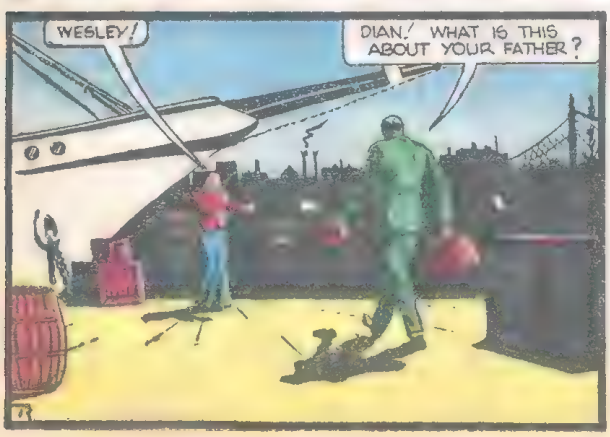

The
SANDMAN

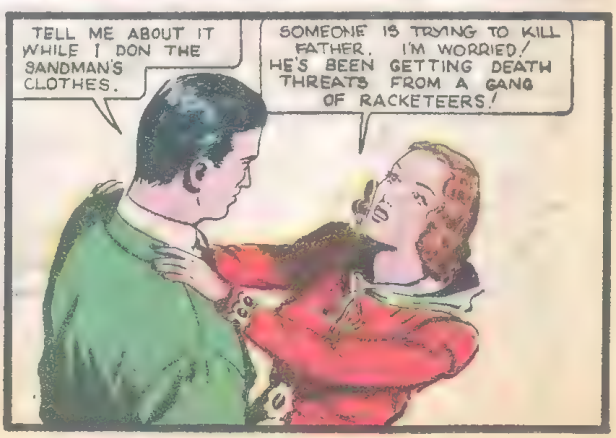

THE HOME OF MILLIONAIRE PLAYBOY, WESLEY DODDS—
I HAVEN'T SEEN THE LADY—HELLO! WHAT'S THAT IN MY COAT POCKET?

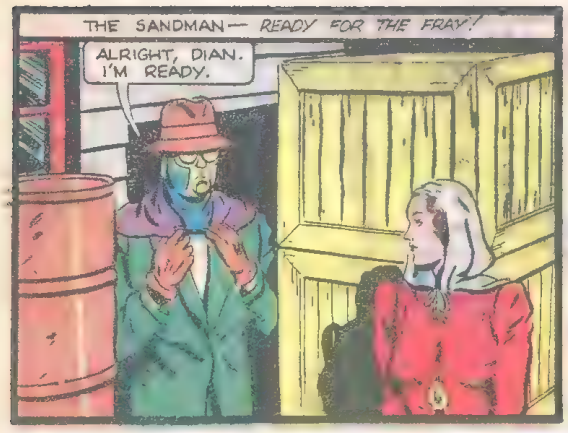

A NOTE — FROM DIAN! I'M INVITED TO A PARTY — AS THE SANDMAN!

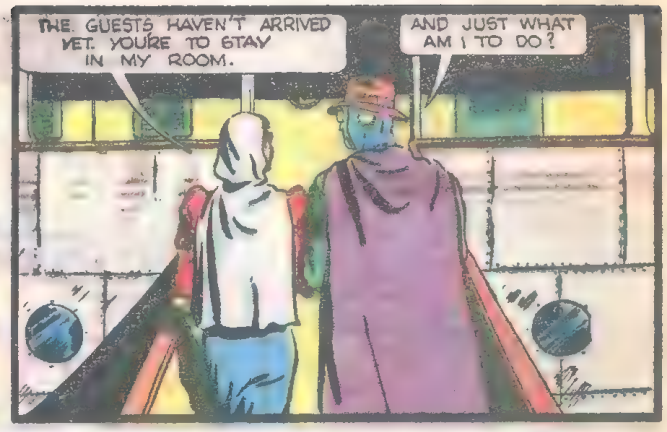

Dearest, I'm sure
you'll join our little
yachting party.
I love—
your Dian

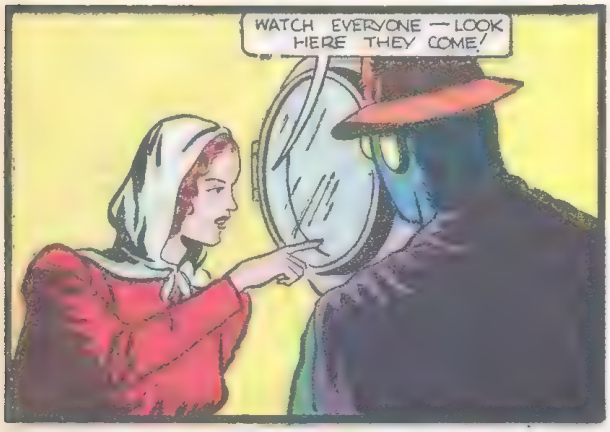

IF THIS IS A MATTER FOR THE SANDMAN—THE SANDMAN IS GOING TO BE PREPARED!

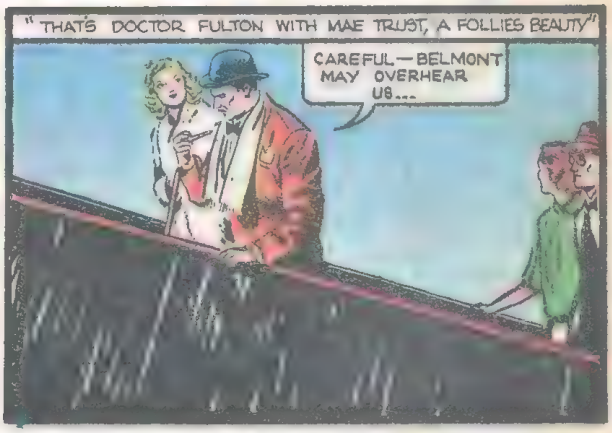

WESLEY!
DIAN! WHAT IS THIS ABOUT YOUR FATHER?


TELL ME ABOUT IT WHILE I DON THE SANDMAN'S CLOTHES.
SOMEONE IS TRYING TO KILL FATHER. I'M WORRIED! HE'S BEEN GETTING DEATH THREATS FROM A GANG OF RACKETEERS!

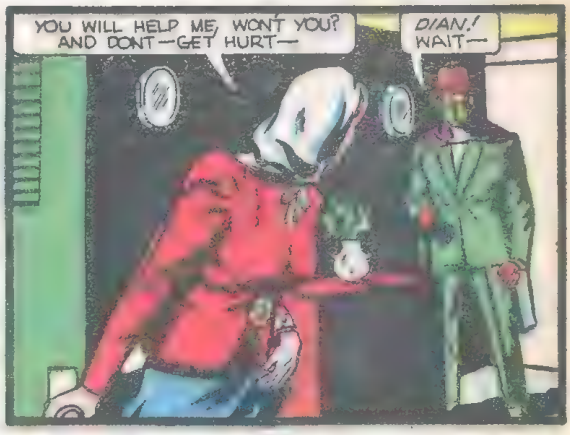

THE SANDMAN— READY FOR THE FRAY!
ALRIGHT, DIAN. I'M READY.

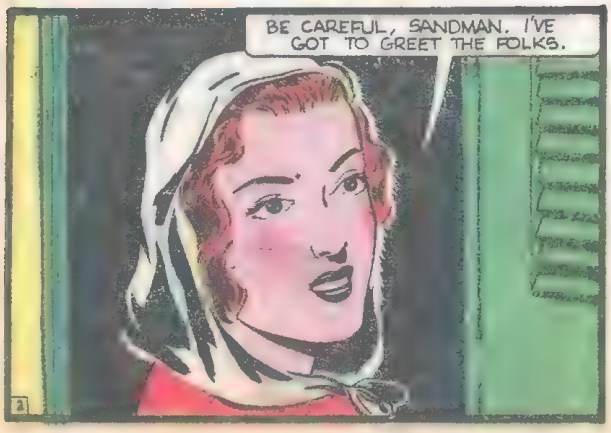

THE GUESTS HAVEN'T ARRIVED YET. YOU'RE TO STAY IN MY ROOM.
AND JUST WHAT AM I TO DO?

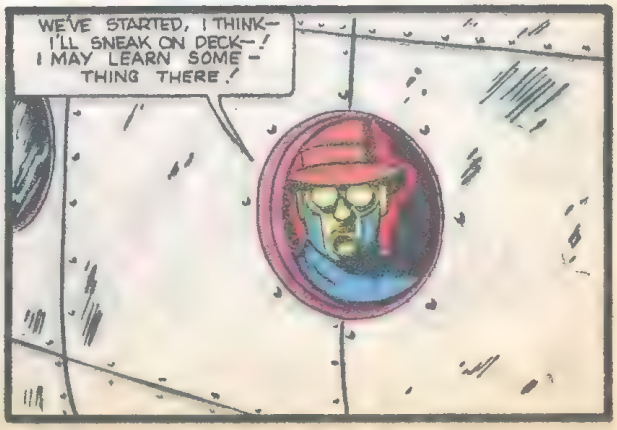

WATCH EVERYONE — LOOK HERE THEY COME!

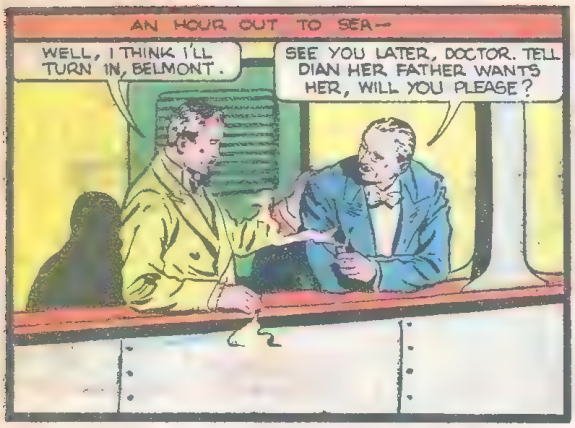

"THAT'S DOCTOR FULTON WITH MAE TRUST, A FOLLIES BEAUTY"
CAREFUL—BELMONT MAY OVERHEAR US...

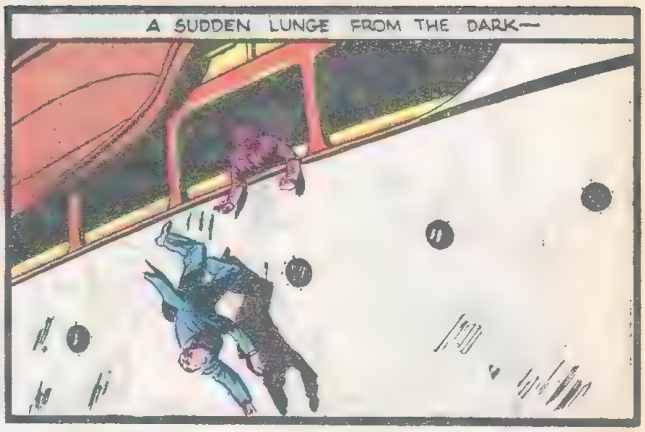

"JUDGE QUICK IS COMING AFTER MRS. HOLT, A SOCIETY WIDOW"
LEAVE IT TO ME.
YOU HAVE YOUR ORDERS.

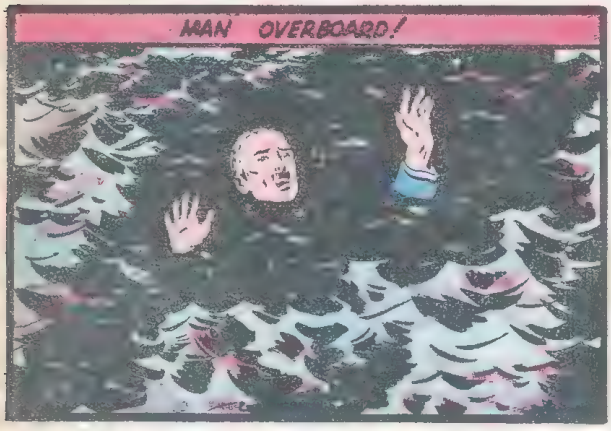

YOU WILL HELP ME, WON'T YOU? AND DON'T—GET HURT—
DIAN! WAIT—

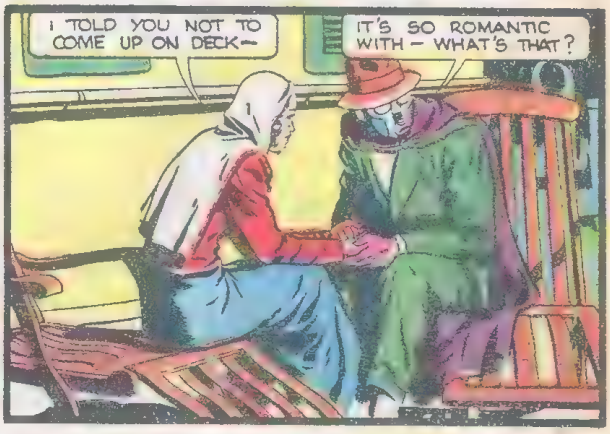

BE CAREFUL, SANDMAN. I'VE GOT TO GREET THE FOLKS.
2

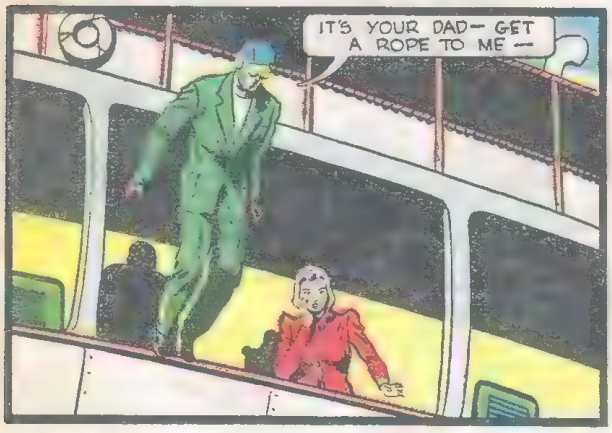

WE'VE STARTED, I THINK— I'LL SNEAK ON DECK—! I MAY LEARN SOME-THING THERE!

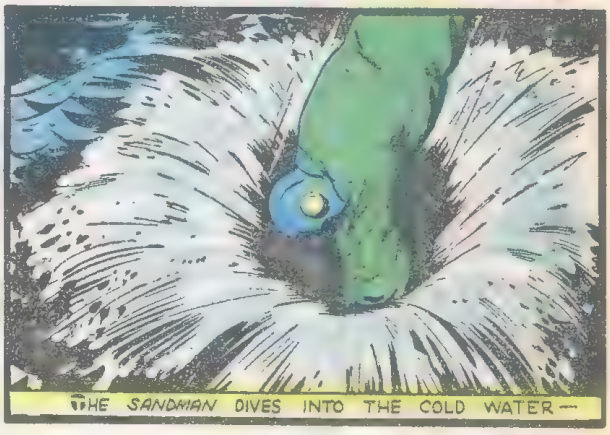

AN HOUR OUT TO SEA—
WELL, I THINK I'LL TURN IN, BELMONT.
SEE YOU LATER, DOCTOR. TELL DIAN HER FATHER WANTS HER, WILL YOU PLEASE?

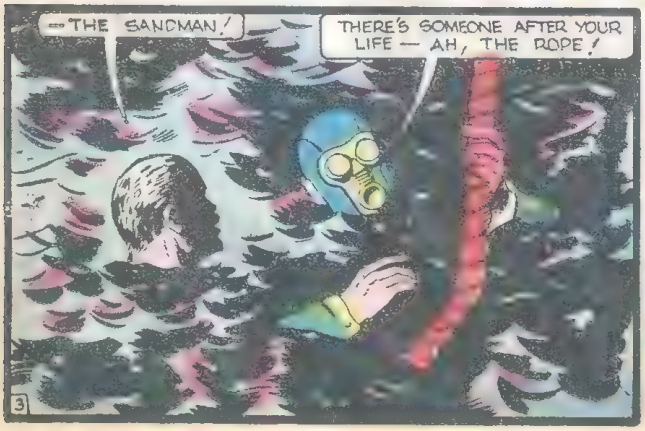

A SUDDEN LUNGE FROM THE DARK—

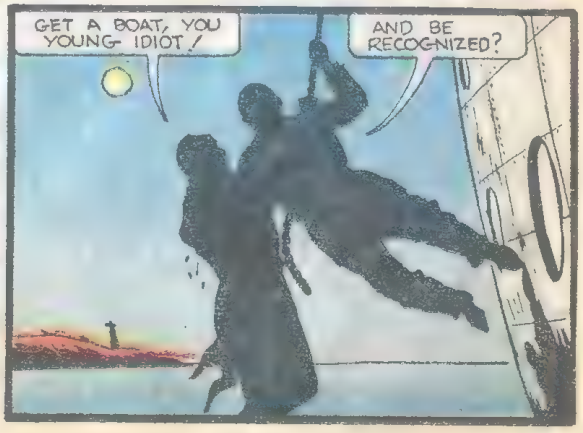

MAN OVERBOARD!


I TOLD YOU NOT TO COME UP ON DECK—
IT'S SO ROMANTIC WITH — WHAT'S THAT?

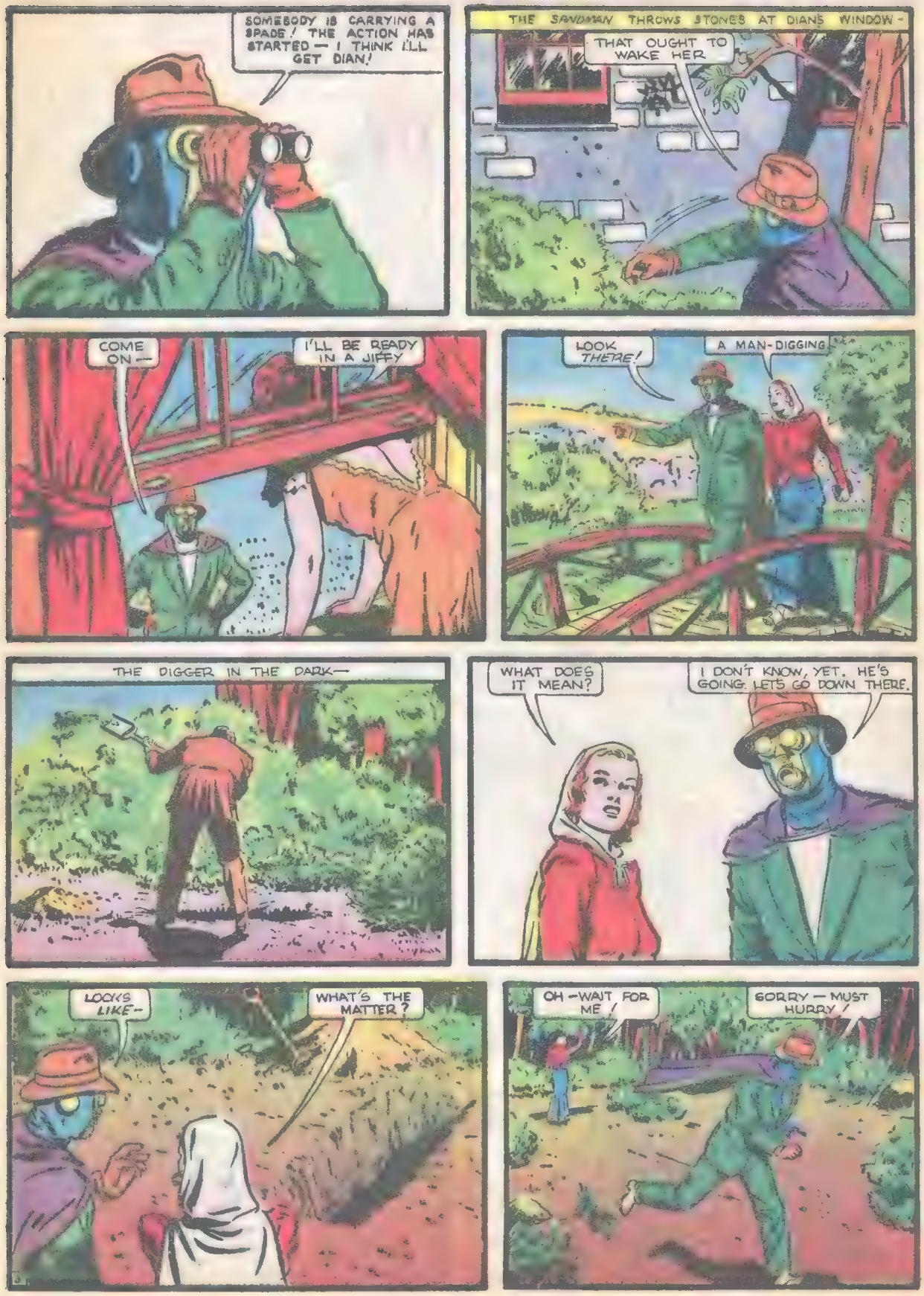

IT'S YOUR DAD— GET A ROPE TO ME —


THE SANDMAN DIVES INTO THE COLD WATER —

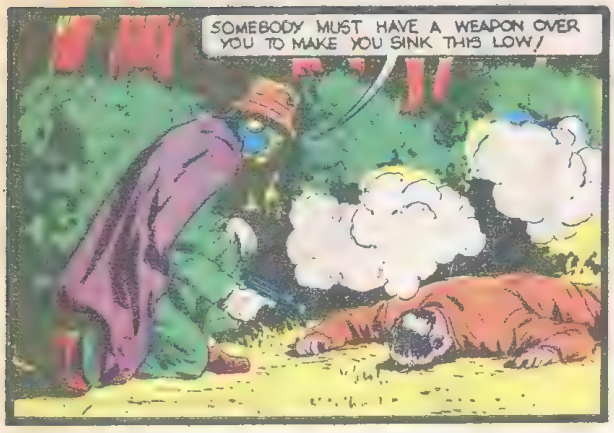

—THE SANDMAN!
THERE'S SOMEONE AFTER YOUR LIFE — AH, THE ROPE!
3

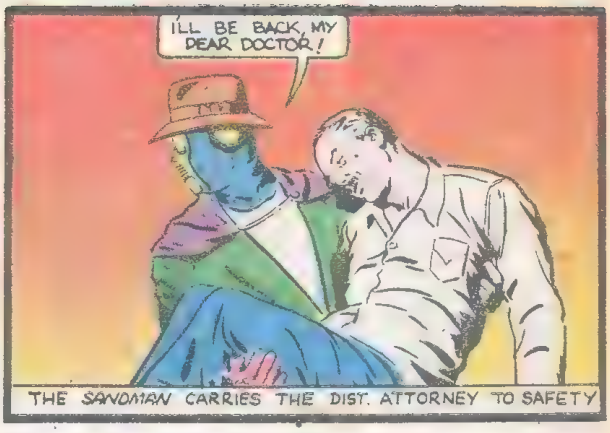

GET A BOAT, YOU YOUNG IDIOT!
AND BE RECOGNIZED?

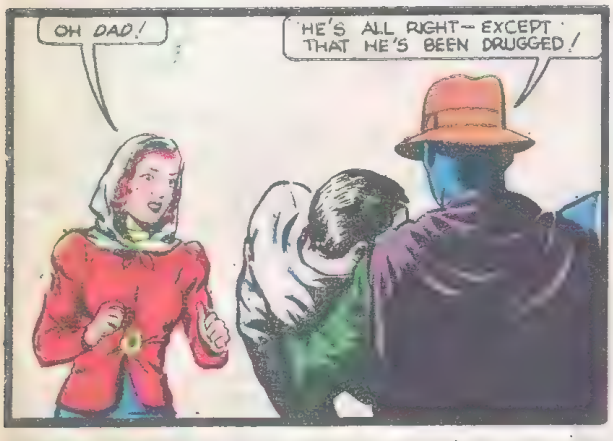

OH, DADDY!
NOW, SEE HERE, YOUNG LADY—
GET INTO YOUR CABIN AT ONCE!
AS SOON AS I FINISH THIS DRINK, I WANT AN EXPLANATION!
YOU'LL GET IT!
YOU ARE TO BE PUT ON THE SPOT, DAD, SO—
—SO THIS YOUNG BANDIT IS PLAYING HERO, EH?
GLAD TO BE OF SERVICE SIR—
AS THE YACHT DOCKS, AN AIR OF TENSENESS PREVAILS—
YOU'VE CAUGHT A COLD,
DADDY GETS COLDS SO EASILY!
SO NICE OF YOU TO INVITE US, BELMONT!
MY PLEASURE, JUDGE.
DO YOU THINK THEY DISCOVERED ABOUT LAST NIGHT?
I DON'T THINK SO.
MEANWHILE THE SANDMAN—
THIS IS AS GOOD A SPOT AS ANY TO WATCH THAT SHORE. I— WELL!


SOMEBODY IS CARRYING A SPADE! THE ACTION HAS STARTED — I THINK I'LL GET DIAN!
THE SANDMAN THROWS STONES AT DIANS WINDOW -
THAT OUGHT TO WAKE HER
COME ON —
I'LL BE READY IN A JIFFY
LOOK THERE!
A MAN-DIGGING
THE DIGGER IN THE DARK—
WHAT DOES IT MEAN?
I DON'T KNOW, YET. HE'S GOING. LET'S GO DOWN THERE.
LOOKS LIKE—
WHAT'S THE MATTER?
OH—WAIT FOR ME!
SORRY — MUST HURRY!


IF THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY ISN'T SAFE IN BED—!
THIS IS THE MASTER BEDROOM—
BUT NO MASTER—! BELMONT'S GONE AND IF THAT DIGGER MEANS ANYTHING—AH, A GLASS
DRUGS! A PRETTY SCHEME— TO BURY HIM ALIVE!
NO TIME FOR SAFETY—!
AH—JUST IN TIME!
THE SANDMAN RACES TO SAVE BELMONT!
DOCTOR FULTON! YOU FIEND!

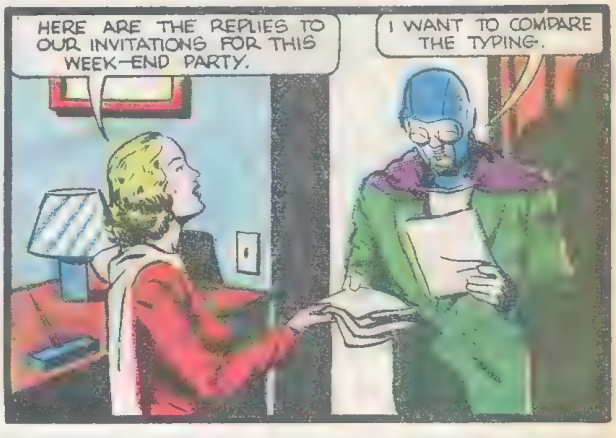

SOMEBODY MUST HAVE A WEAPON OVER YOU TO MAKE YOU SINK THIS LOW!

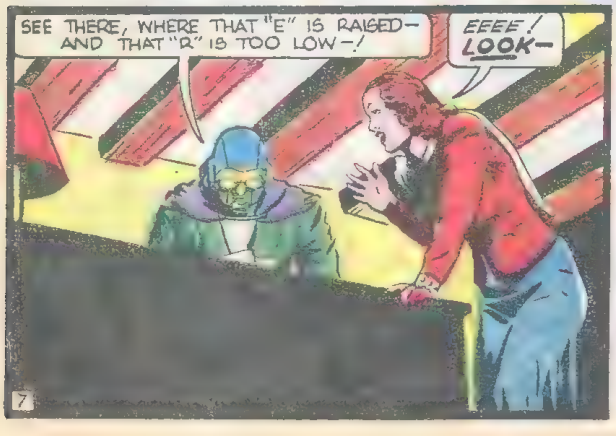

I'LL BE BACK, MY DEAR DOCTOR!
THE SANDMAN CARRIES THE DIST. ATTORNEY TO SAFETY

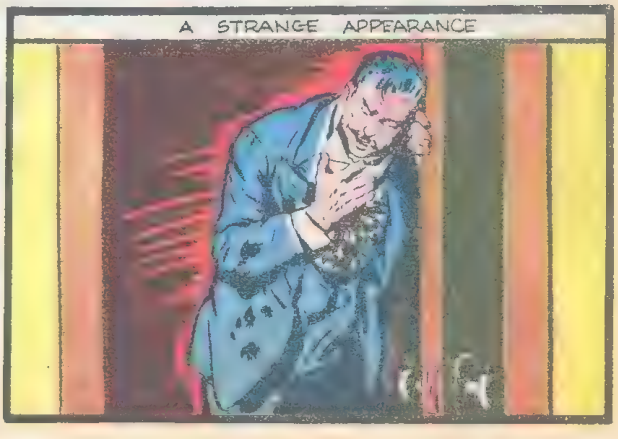

OH DAD!
HE'S ALL RIGHT—EXCEPT THAT HE'S BEEN DRUGGED!


I WANT TO SEARCH THE DOCTOR'S LUGGAGE. I MAY FIND A CLUE THERE


A NOTE—THAT IF THE DOCTOR DOESN'T FIND SOME CLEVER WAY TO KILL YOUR FATHER—HIS SECRET WILL GET OUT!


HERE ARE THE REPLIES TO OUR INVITATIONS FOR THIS WEEK-END PARTY.
I WANT TO COMPARE THE TYPING.


SEE THERE, WHERE THAT "E" IS RAISED— AND THAT "R" IS TOO LOW—!
EEEE! LOOK—
7


A STRANGE APPEARANCE


IT WAS JUDGE QUICK! HE'S GONE TO TURN HIS GANGSTERS LOOSE!
WHAT SHALL WE DO?
HAVE YOU A FAST BOAT?
THE CHRIS-CRAFT- IT'S IN THERE!
GIVE IT THE GUN! HE'S STARTED THE YACHT!
THE CHASE BEGINS
WE'LL SOON OVERTAKE HIM!
THE YACHT IS NO MATCH FOR THE FLEET CHRIS-CRAFT!
I'LL SHOOT!
GO AHEAD!
TROUBLE WITH YOU IS — NO NERVE!
COME, MY LADY— WE'LL TAKE A LOOK-SEE!
OH — SUPPOSE HE'D SHOT YOU!
8


NOTHING, BUT MONEY.
DID YOU FIND SOMETHING.....WHAT IS IT ?
IT'S A LETTER IN A SECRET POCKET—
. WHY—I CAN'T BELEIVE IT. IT'S PERFUME SUCH AS MRS HOLT USES!
FULL SPEED TO THE ISLAND!
FATHER'S ALONE AND HELPLESS WITH THAT WOMAN!
MRS. HOLT MUST BE THE BIG BRAIN BEHIND THAT RACKET OUTFIT AND SHE HAD THE JUDGE AND DOCTOR IN HER POWER
IN THE BACK WAY - OVER THE VINES!
WHEW — ANOTHER MINUTE ..... AND —
THE SANDMAN CLIMBS THE VINE LADDER—



The mysterious figure of the BATMAN appears in a complete episode every month in DETECTIVE COMICS!

DEAD MAN'S CHEST

By

Clem Gordon

THE Coast Guard cutter clove a path through the heaving grey waters of the Atlantic Ocean off the rocky shoals of Cape Cod. The nor'easter that had struck with such appalling suddenness that afternoon had not found these guardians of Uncle Sam's coasts napping. They were prepared for any eventuality, and two men were on the bridge, peering out into the tumbling waters even now.

One of these men whistled softly as he turned to his companion, Johnny Nevers, a big youth dressed in storm cape and helmet.

"I don't remember ever seeing any storm like this," he yelled loudly so as to be heard above the howl of the gale.

Johnny grinned and nodded. His keen blue eyes were forever searching the ocean for a lost boat or overturned yawl.

"This nor'easter must have been sent by that ugly heathern idol Hurican that Curtiss Darnell owns," went on Ed Stevens, likewise peering about. "Darnell says that the Incas or Mayans had a god by that name—the god of bad weather! Ever see the statue I mean?"

Johnny nodded. He had been to see the millionaire sportsman, Curtiss Darnell several times on matters of business. While he didn't like the man, Johnny admitted that he had a fine collection of Indian curios, and the god Hurican, carved out of solid jade, was the jewel of his entire collection. Darnell looked at it every night before he went to bed! The idol was a seated Indian, with two hands upraised to the sky, and in the palm of each hand was a zigzag thunderbolt. If only—

Johnny leaned far out over the rail, straining his eyes at an object that tossed in the surging waters.

"Ed, look! See that out there? It's a *man!*"

He dove from the port rail into a heaving wave of cold water. Striking out with all his strength, he managed to come up to the man in a few minutes.

"Hey—catch hold!" he shouted—then looked closer. The man was dead.

Johnny wasted no time in thought. He swung the body across a shoulder, flipped over in the water, and back-stroked his way toward the lifeline the crew on the cutter shot to him. Within ten minutes of the time he dove overboard, Johnny was back on the ship.

He carried the man into the Doctor's cabin and placed him on a table.

"I'm afraid he's done for, Doc," he said to Doctor James Trent, "but there may be a chance!"

The Doctor needed only one look. He straightened up, glanced at Johnny and muttered, "He's gone. But look at his hand. It's clenched around something! What can it be?"

Johnny came closer and unpried the fingers. As the lifeless hand opened, a piece of green glass fell out. Johnny stooped and picked it up.

"Well, what do you know!" he cried. "This is one of the hands and thunderbolts from the idol Hurican owned by Curtiss Darnell!"

The Doctor came closer, and peered at the hand.

"That man was drowned, all right," the doctor said slowly. "But he was drowned—*in fresh water!*"

Johnny whistled.

"That means—he was murdered! After he died whoever killed him tossed his body into the ocean to make it look like an accident! Come on, Ed, we've work to do!"

WHEN the motor launch that brought them from the cutter touched the long pier, Johnny was out of the boat in one bound and into the waiting police car that had been radioed to meet them. Stout and cheerful Captain Joe Baker of the Department was there to grip Johnny's hand and ask him questions.

Cash When Sick

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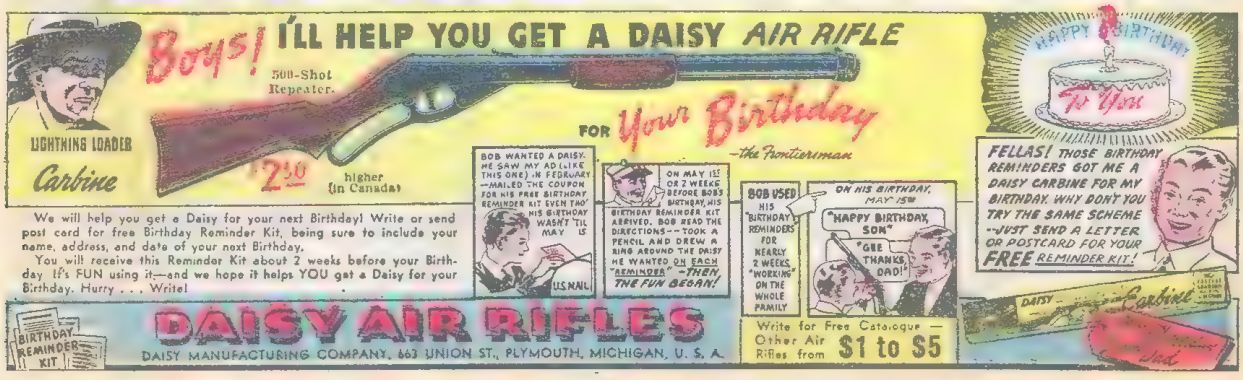
Men from ages 18 to 69 and women from ages 18 to 59—whether employed or not—and who are now in good health are eligible. No medical examination required.

Sickness strikes suddenly and unexpectedly. It always causes greatly increased expenses and usually a reduced income. Over 120,000 people have already bought National Protective health policies. Over one and one-half million dollars have been promptly paid in benefits to policyholders.

SEND NO MONEY. Just write your name, address, age and sex to National Protective Insurance Co., 3227 Pickwick Building, Kansas City, Mo., and they will mail you a policy for 10 days' Free Inspection. See the policy first and if you are satisfied, then send $3.65 to pay the premium for nearly five months. This offer is limited, so write today.

BE A DETECTIVE

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"Where did you locate the body? What's this about an idol's hand? Do you know the dead man?"

Johnny answered all the questions as best as he could, so that by the time the police car was at the Darnell Estate gates, Captain Baker knew as much about the case as did Johnny.

They met Curtiss Darnell about to step into a waiting car. Captain Baker stopped him.

"There was a murder done in your house sometime yesterday, Mr. Darnell. What do you know about it?"

"Absolutely nothing!" cried the millionaire indignantly. "Everything here is perfectly normal. Nothing's been damaged—"

He bit his lip. Johnny immediately thought of the statue, and leaped forward.

"That's not the truth, Captain Baker," he said. "Mr. Darnell looks at that statue every night before he goes to bed! If that statue has a broken hand — we know Darnell knew about it last night. He just said nothing was damaged! How would he know that—unless he knew about the idol's broken hand!"

Darnell's face turned red, then white. He saw that resistance was useless, and that a slip of the tongue had betrayed him. He lowered his head.

"That's true," he said. "I needed money and sold my statue to another collector. He came here secretly to buy it, gave me the money, and had reached out to touch the statue and take it away —when I saw red—and hit him! In falling, his hand closed on the idol's hand and broke it off! I'm ready to go along! Oh, yes — I stuffed his unconscious body into my fresh water pool—drained the water out—which drowned him—and the water carried his body into the Atlantic Ocean!"

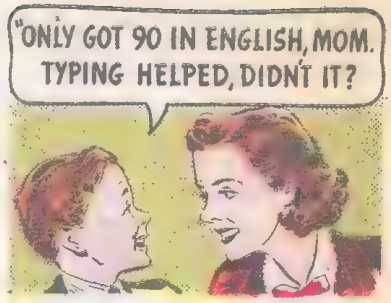
Captain Baker led away the murderer, just as Ed Stevens turned to Johnny with a question.

"How'd the Doc know that collector guy was drowned in *fresh* and not *salt* water?"

"Simply because he had fresh water in his lungs and not salt," grinned Johnny. "When a man drowns he gulps water into his lungs, *Watson!*"

Ed grunted, pretending he was disgusted, but a smile around the corners of his mouth showed he was proud of his "detective" buddy!

The End



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A BIKE FOR YOU

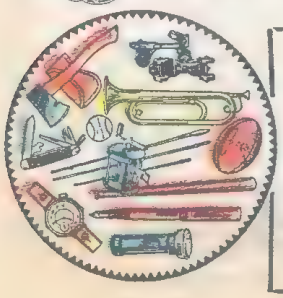




OH, BOY! Picture yourself riding down the street on this speedy deluxe aluminum bike! Completely streamlined; fully equipped with blast hornlite, coaster brake, platform carrier, cushioned balloon tires, etc. Built low for speed and safety. Geared to give you instant "get-away."

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Mail This Coupon to Get Started at Once

Clip and Mail

Mr. Jim Thayer, Dept. 923
The Crowell-Collier Publishing Company
Springfield, Ohio

Dear Jim: Start me earning MONEY and PRIZES. Send your latest 32-page Prize Book, showing 300 items boys can earn.

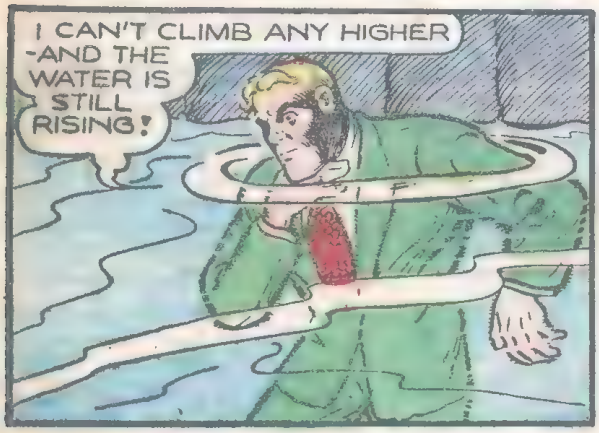
Name_____ Address_____

City_____ State_____ Your Age_____

SOCKO STRONG

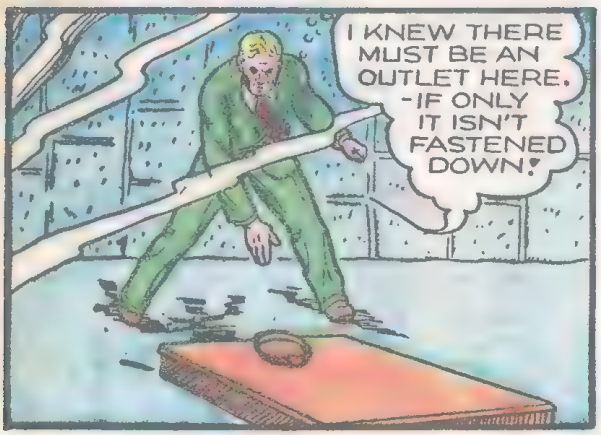
SOCKO STRONG HAS BEEN TRAPPED BY MONTE SWIFT, HIS MOVIE RIVAL, IN A STONE PIT WHICH IS RAPIDLY FILLING WITH WATER ---

by AL SULMAN & KOPPY.

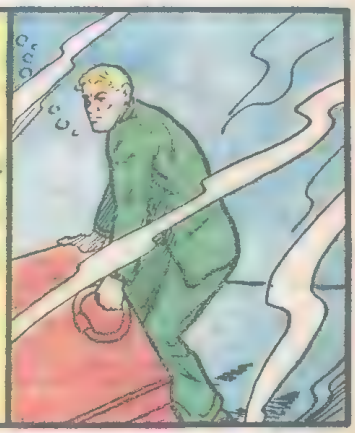


SOCKO SUDDENLY GETS AN IDEA! -HE DIVES FOR THE BOTTOM--





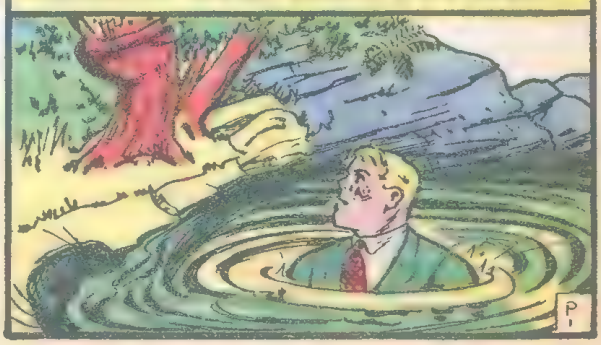
STRAINING WITH HIS LAST OUNCE OF STRENGTH, HIS LUNGS READY TO BURST, SOCKO SUCCEEDS IN LIFTING THE HEAVY COVER--



THE WATER RUSHES DOWN THE OPEN DRAIN AND SWEEPS SOCKO ALONG A SUB-TERRANEAN CHANNEL.



SOCKO FINALLY EMERGES FROM UNDER THE BANK OF A RIVER WHICH FLOWS BY SOLLY LLOYD'S ESTATE...




NOW TO GET BACK TO THE HOUSE AND FIND OUT WHO LOCKED ME IN THAT PIT-
MEANWHILE:
I GUESS SOCKO STRONG IS DONE FOR!-I'LL OPEN THE TRAP-DOOR AND MAKE SURE!
THE WATER'S NOT RISING ANY HIGHER-SEEMS TO BE LEAKING OUT AS FAST AS IT COMES IN!
LOOKING FOR SOMETHING?--
YOU'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR TROUBLE-AND HERE IT IS!
SPLASH!
IF ONLY YOUR MILLIONS OF FANS COULD SEE YOU NOW!
!*:@#!*!
I'M NOT THROUGH WITH YOU YET!
NEXT DAY: AT THE STUDIO
I BET MONTE WILL TRY SOME MORE OF HIS DIRTY WORK.
YEAH-YOU BETTER KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN!
OKAY, CAST-WE'LL TAKE A FEW "STILLS" AND THEN WE'LL GO OUT TO THE AIRPORT FOR THE PARACHUTE SCENES.
P2

FROM THE SIDE-LINES, THE CHIEF ELECTRICIAN'S LITTLE DAUGHTER FOLLOWS WITH EAGER INTEREST THE FILMING OF THE PICTURE -

HOLD IT, BOYS - WE'LL TAKE JUST A FEW MORE SHOTS -

SCENE 7-XXO

OVERHEAD, THE GUIDE-WIRE SUPPORTING A HEAVY ARC LAMP SUDDENLY GIVES WAY WITH A LOUD SNAP!

SNAP!

THE CHILD SCREAMS AS SHE SEES THE MASSIVE LAMP PLUMMETTING DOWN ON HER

OH-H!

THE ENTIRE GROUP STANDS MOTIONLESS IN FROZEN HORROR -- -ALL EXCEPT SOCKO, WHO LEAPS FORWARD WITH THE SPEED OF A SPRINGING PANTHER!

EEEE

SOCKO SWINGS THE CHILD OUT OF DANGER

SWISH!

CRASH!

HE SAVED MY LIFE, DADDY!

YES - I KNOW - I KNOW - AND TO THINK THAT I ---

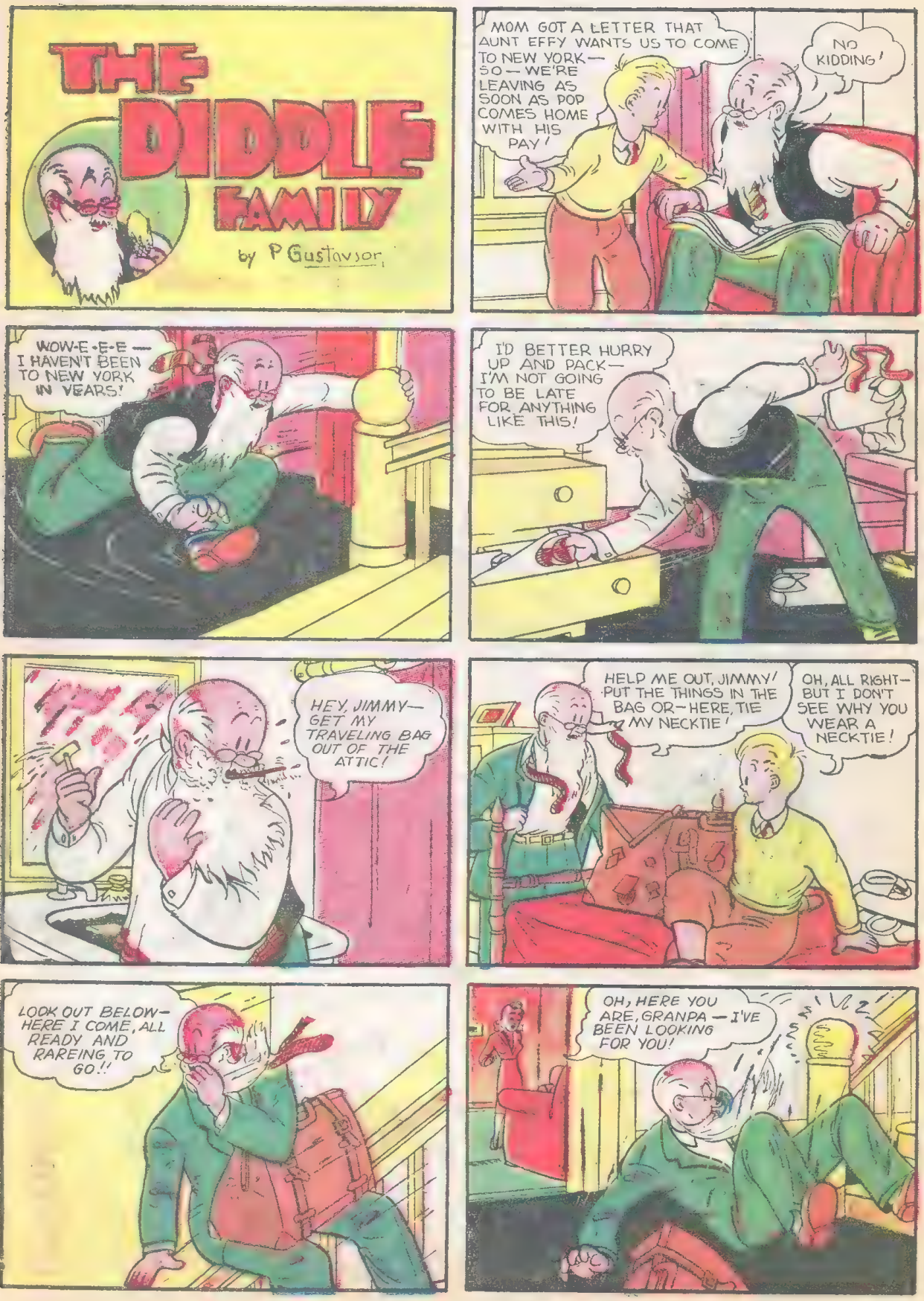
P 3


STRONG-I'VE GOT TO TELL YOU SOMETHING! -CAN I SEE YOU ALONE?
???? WHY CERTAINLY.
MONTE SWIFT PAID ME TO CUT THE STRINGS ON THE PARACHUTE YOU USE IN THE JUMPING SCENE!
I HAD TO TELL YOU - YOU SAVED MY LITTLE GIRL'S LIFE! - TO THINK I WAS GOING TO DO THIS TO YOU!
SO MONTE SWIFT IS UP TO SOME MORE DIRTY WORK!
YOU'D BETTER MAKE SURE THAT TWO PERFECT PARACHUTES ARE READY IN THE PLANE FOR THE NEXT SCENE!
LEAVE IT TO ME, MISTER STRONG - I WON'T FAIL YOU!
LATER: AT THE AIRPORT
IN THIS SCENE, YOUR PLANE CATCHES FIRE. MONTE IS AFRAID TO JUMP EVEN THOUGH HE HAS A PARACHUTE. - YOU STRUGGLE ON THE WING OF THE PLANE. - SOCKO PUSHES MONTE OFF AND THEN ALSO JUMPS AS THE PLANE CRASHES!
BE SURE TO COUNT TEN BEFORE YOU PULL THE RIP CORD THAT OPENS THE PARACHUTE.
THE PLANE CARRYING SOCKO AND MONTE TAKES OFF, FOLLOWED CLOSELY BY ANOTHER PLANE CARRYING DIRECTOR SOLLY LLOYD AND HIS CAMERAMEN....
PJ


IN THE DIRECTOR'S PLANE:
THE CAMERAS ARE ALL SET, MR. LLOYD -
ATTENTION, SOCKO AND MONTE! - DON'T FORGET, BOYS - COUNT TEN AND OPEN YOUR 'CHUTES - THERE'S ABSOLUTELY NO DANGER!
IN THE OTHER PLANE:
NO DANGER, EH? - JUST WAIT UNTIL SOCKO STRONG TRIES TO OPEN HIS PARACHUTE AND FINDS THE CORD CUT!
OKAY, SOCKO - PULL THE LEVER THAT SETS YOUR PLANE ON FIRE -
FOLLOWING THE SCRIPT, THE 2 ACTORS STRUGGLE ON THE WING OF THEIR PLANE WHILE SMOKE SPIRALS UPWARD --
BY THE WAY, MONTE - I SWITCHED PARACHUTES! - YOU'RE WEARING MINE!
WHAT?
ACCORDING TO THE SCRIPT, THIS IS WHERE I PUSH YOU OFF!
NO! NO! NO!
THINKING HE IS WEARING THE PARACHUTE ON WHICH THE CORDS HAVE BEEN SECRETLY CUT, MONTE CLINGS TO SOCKO WHILE THE FLAMING PLANE SPIRALS DIZZILY....
IN HEAVEN'S NAME - LET ME USE YOUR PARACHUTE WITH YOU!
NO! - THE SCRIPT SAYS I GOTTA PUSH YOU OFF - SO - O - O --
PS

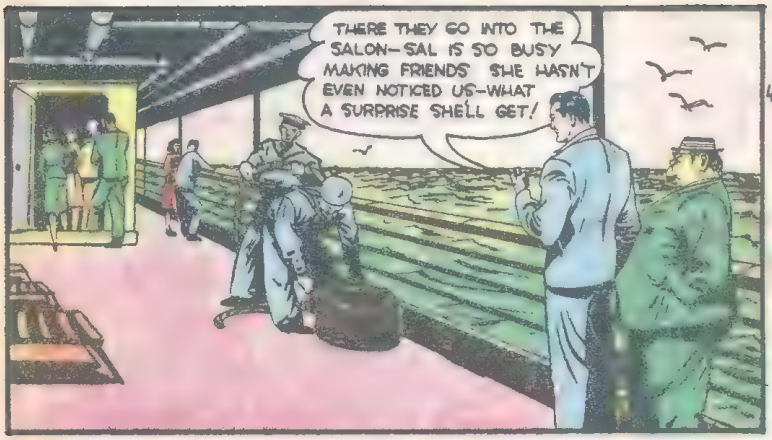


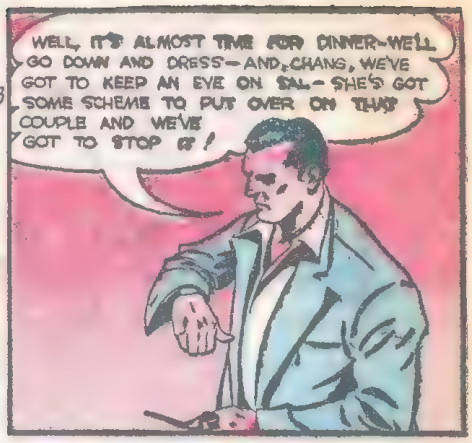
Emma out of nowhere comes the grim figure of the SPECTRE. Follow his deeds in MORE FUN COMICS every Month!

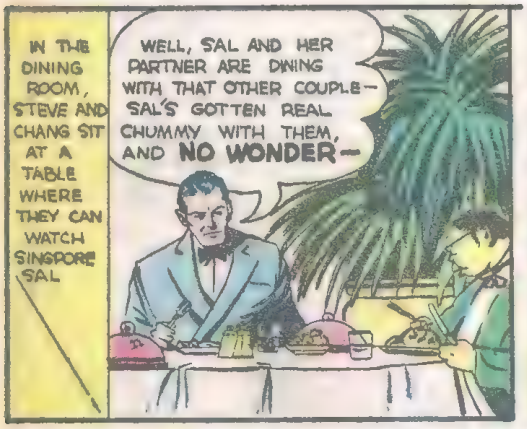

THE DIDDLE FAMILY
by P Gustavson
MOM GOT A LETTER THAT AUNT EFFY WANTS US TO COME TO NEW YORK— SO—WE'RE LEAVING AS SOON AS POP COMES HOME WITH HIS PAY!
NO KIDDING!
WOW-E-E-E— I HAVEN'T BEEN TO NEW YORK IN YEARS!
I'D BETTER HURRY UP AND PACK— I'M NOT GOING TO BE LATE FOR ANYTHING LIKE THIS!
HEY, JIMMY— GET MY TRAVELING BAG OUT OF THE ATTIC!
HELP ME OUT, JIMMY! PUT THE THINGS IN THE BAG OR—HERE, TIE MY NECKTIE!
OH, ALL RIGHT— BUT I DON'T SEE WHY YOU WEAR A NECKTIE!
LOOK OUT BELOW— HERE I COME, ALL READY AND RAREING TO GO!!
OH, HERE YOU ARE, GRANPA — I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU!

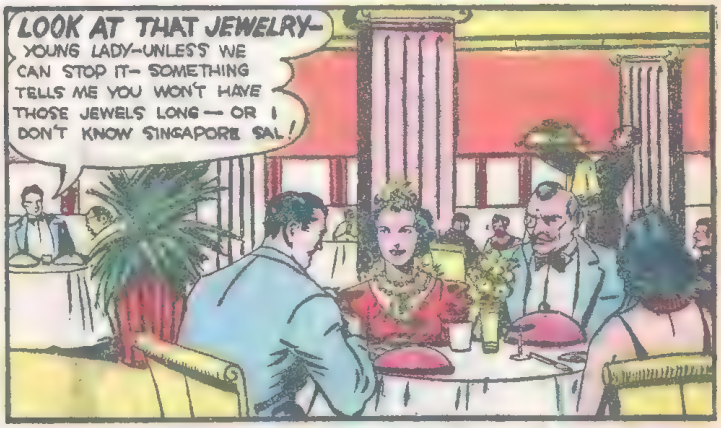

WATCHA WANT, SIS?
I HAVE SOME BAD NEWS FOR YOU GRANPA — YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO GO TO NEW YORK WITH US! THERE WON'T BE ENOUGH ROOM IN THE CAR!
WHAT— ? I WON'T STAND FOR SUCH A THING — I'LL SEE MY CONGRESSMAN-I'LL- --I'LL--- HOW COME??!
WELL-MOTHER INVITED MR. AND MRS. SPOOFEL TO COME ALONG WITH US!
OF ALL THINGS - YOU'D THINK I'D GET SOME CONSIDERATION AROUND HERE, TOO!
--AND I HAVEN'T GOT ENOUGH CASH TO BUY A BUS TICKET NOW, EITHER! O-O-O-OW!!
I'M SORRY YOU CAN'T COME WITH US, GRANPA!
AW, SKID IT! I'M JUST A STRAY CAT AROUND HERE— THAT'S ALL I AM! YOU'D BETTER GO GET READY!
JUST FOR SPITE, I'LL LEAVE ALL THE LIGHTS ON AT NIGHT, SO THEIR BILL WILL GO UP—! SAY-- WHO LEFT THOSE GARDEN TOOLS OUTSIDE --THAT WHEELBARROW!!
IDEA!
SNAP!
HAVE A NICE TIME — — DON'T GO TOO FAST AND LOOK OUT FOR BUMPS!
HUH - - ?? WHY ALL THE INTEREST IN US NOW?
P 4210

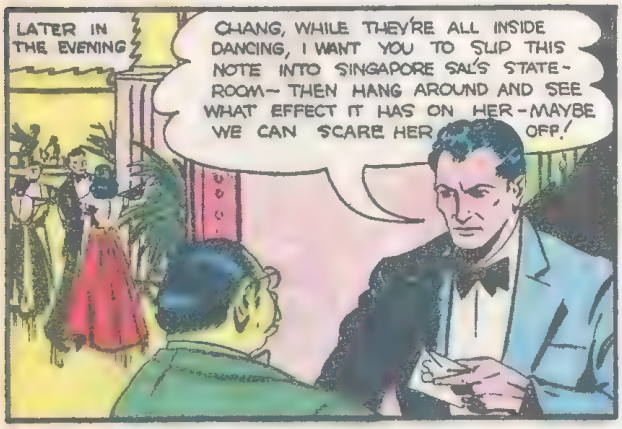

STEVE CONRAD ADVENTURER
BY JACK ZEHTI
WELL, CHANG, WE'RE OFF ON THE BOUNDING MAIN!
AND IT'S PRETTY GOOD TO BE ON THE GO AGAIN, AFTER OUR STAY IN THE CITY — ADVENTURE ON THE FAR FLUNG HORIZONS AND ALL THAT — EH, CHANG!
FLAR HOLIZONS IS LIGHT! ON SHIP IS NOTHIN'S BUT FLAR HOLIZONS!
WELL, IF YOU'RE THROUGH WITH THAT INFERNAL UNPACKING OF YOURS WE'LL TAKE A TURN OR TWO AROUND THE DECK BEFORE WE HAVE DINNER — COME ON!
THE SEA BREEZE FEELS GOOD, DOES'NT IT? NOTHIN' LIKE IT TO WORK UP A KEEN APPETITE, I'M TELLIN' YOU — IT'S PRETTY — SAY!
LOOK- DOWN BY THE RAIL — THAT WOMAN IS 'SINGAPORE SAL'-THE NOTORIOUS JEWEL THIEF!
NOW, WHAT CAN SHE BE DOING ON BOARD? SHE DOESN'T TAKE THESE TRIPS FOR FUN - THERE MUST BE SOMETHING DOING!
IS UP TO SLOME NO GOOD MONKEY-DOODLES - CHANG BET DOLLAR TO DOUGHNUTS!
LOOK- NOW, SAL AND HER PARTNER ARE STARTING TO BECOME FRIENDLY WITH THAT OTHER COUPLE - I'LL BET THEY'VE GOT A SCHEME AFOOT!
1

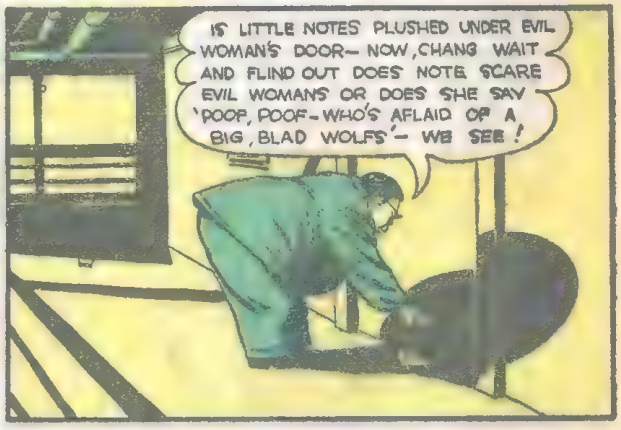

THERE THEY GO INTO THE SALON—SAL IS SO BUSY MAKING FRIENDS SHE HASN'T EVEN NOTICED US—WHAT A SURPRISE SHE'LL GET!

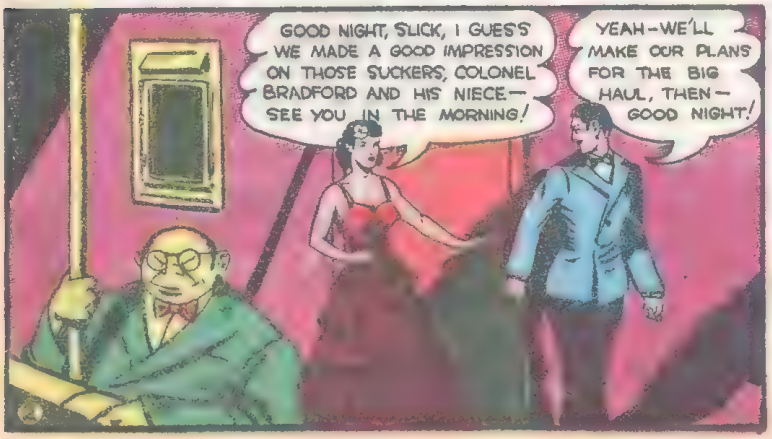

WELL, IT'S ALMOST TIME FOR DINNER—WE'LL GO DOWN AND DRESS—AND, CHANG, WE'VE GOT TO KEEP AN EVE ON SAL—SHE'S GOT SOME SCHEME TO PUT OVER ON THAT COUPLE AND WE'VE GOT TO STOP IT!


IN THE DINING ROOM, STEVE AND CHANG SIT AT A TABLE WHERE THEY CAN WATCH SINGPORE SAL
WELL, SAL AND HER PARTNER ARE DINING WITH THAT OTHER COUPLE—SAL'S GOTTEN REAL CHUMMY WITH THEM, AND NO WONDER—


LOOK AT THAT JEWELRY—YOUNG LADY—UNLESS WE CAN STOP IT—SOMETHING TELLS ME YOU WON'T HAVE THOSE JEWELS LONG—OR I DON'T KNOW SINGAPORE SAL!

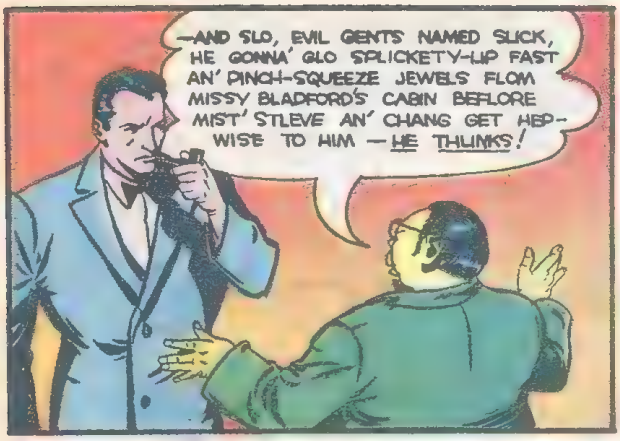

LATER IN THE EVENING
CHANG, WHILE THEY'RE ALL INSIDE DANCING, I WANT YOU TO SLIP THIS NOTE INTO SINGAPORE SAL'S STATE-ROOM—THEN HANG AROUND AND SEE WHAT EFFECT IT HAS ON HER—MAYBE WE CAN SCARE HER OFF!


IS LITTLE NOTES PLUSHED UNDER EVIL WOMAN'S DOOR—NOW, CHANG WAIT AND FIND OUT DOES NOTE SCARE EVIL WOMANS OR DOES SHE SAY 'POOF, POOF—WHO'S AFLAID OF A BIG, BLAD WOLFS'—WE SEE!


GOOD NIGHT, SLICK, I GUESS WE MADE A GOOD IMPRESSION ON THOSE SUCKERS, COLONEL BRADFORD AND HIS NIECE—SEE YOU IN THE MORNING!
YEAH—WE'LL MAKE OUR PLANS FOR THE BIG HAUL, THEN—GOOD NIGHT!

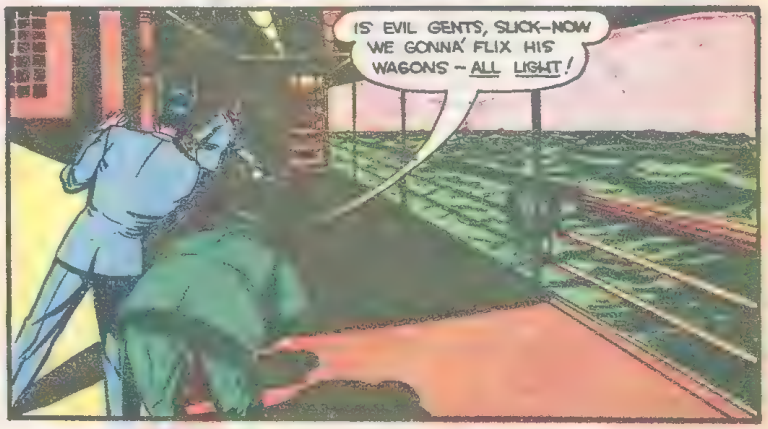

EEEEEEEEE


WHAT'S UP SAL— WHAT'S ALL THE YELLIN' ABOUT!
LISTEN-YOU'D YELL TOO, IF YOU FOUND A NOTE WITH 'S.C' ON IT—COME INSIDE AN' CLOSE THE DOOR-OTHER PEOPLE MIGHT HEAR US!
NOW, WHAT'S ALL THIS NONSENSE ABOUT A NOTE?
IT'S SERIOUS, SLIP- HERE, READ IT —I GUESS THE GAME IS UP—DARN IT!
Sal you'd better not try to pull a job on this ship—remember the last time our paths crossed in the China Sea? I won't let you off so easy this time take warning!
&
'S.C'—WHO'S THIS 'S.C.'?
'STEVE CONRAD'—HE'S A DEVIL IF THERE EVER WAS ONE—I DON'T WANT TO GET INTO ANY MORE TROUBLE WITH THAT MAN—WE BETTER CALL THE DEAL OFF, SLICK!
NUTS! WE DON'T CALL ANYTHING OFF—I DON'T KNOW WHO THIS STEVE CONRAD IS AND I DON'T CARE—THERE'S FIFTY GRAND IN JEWELS WAITING FOR US AND WE'RE GONNA' GET IT—CONRAD CAN GO JUMP IN THE LAKE!
I'M WARNING YOU, SLICK- THIS GUY CONRAD IS POISON!
YOU'RE JUST TOO NERVOUS, SAL—I'M GONNA' PINCH THOSE JEWELS, AN' I'M GONNA' PINCH 'EM TONIGHT— BEFORE CONRAD CAN GET READY FOR US!
OH-OH! IS EVIL GENTS GONNA' MAKE WOEFUL TLOUBLES—MEBBE SO MIST' STLEVE AN' CHANG GOTTA' BUMP-BANG SLOME CLOMMON SENSE INTO EVIL GENTS THLICK NOGGINS!

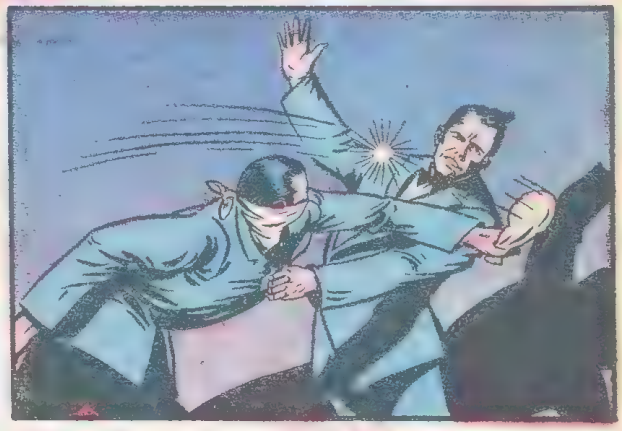

—AND SLO, EVIL GENTS NAMED SLICK, HE GONNA' GLO SPLICKETY-UP FAST AN' PINCH-SQUEEZE JEWELS FLOM MISSY BLADFORD'S CABIN BEFLORE MIST' STLEVE AN' CHANG GET HEP-WISE TO HIM — HE THUNKS!

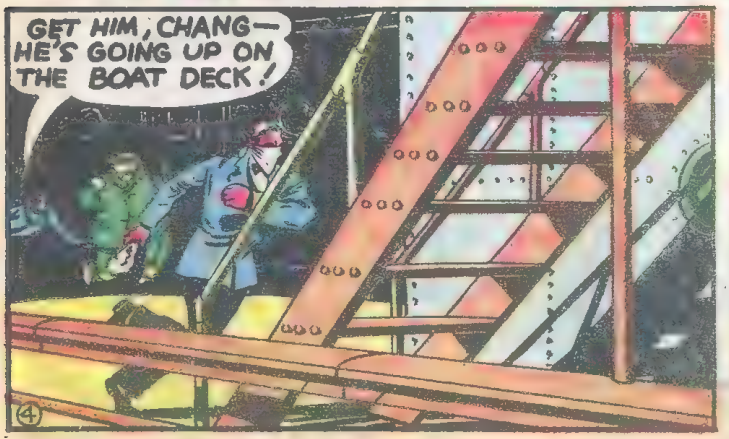

COME ON THEN— WE'LL GET RIGHT AROUND TO MISS BRADFORD'S CABIN — HE'S PROBABLY THERE RIGHT NOW!

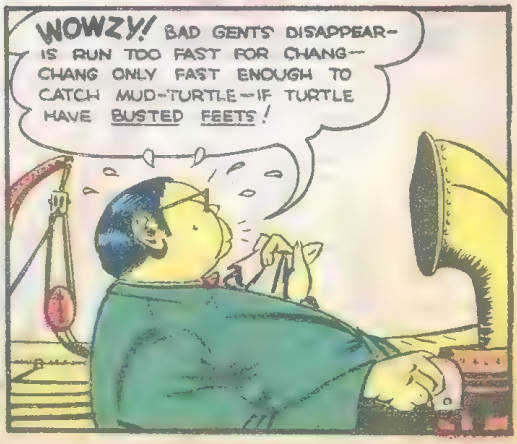

THERE'S MISS BRADFORD'S CABIN, HALFWAY DOWN THE DECK— AND LOOK, CHANG— SOME ONE'S COMING OUT OF IT, NOW!


IS EVIL GENTS, SLICK—NOW WE GONNA' FLIX HIS WAGONS — ALL LIGHT!


NO YOU DON'T, SLICK—WE'VE GOT THE GOODS ON YOU!




GET HIM, CHANG— HE'S GOING UP ON THE BOAT DECK!
4


WOWZY! BAD GENTS DISAPPEAR— IS RUN TOO FAST FOR CHANG— CHANG ONLY FAST ENOUGH TO CATCH MUD-TURTLE—IF TURTLE HAVE BUSTED FEETS!


HE GOT AWAY, EH? WELL, I RIPPED A PIECE OUT OF HIS COAT LAPEL AND ALSO THIS PIECE OF CORD—WHATEVER IT IS— ANYWAY, I'LL BET HE GOES BACK TO SAL'S CABIN WITH THE LOOT— COME ON, WE'LL CATCH HIM THERE!
SURE ENOUGH HE'S IN THERE — HE'S TALKING TO SAL RIGHT NOW!
MAYBE YOU ARE RIGHT ABOUT THAT SAL, BUT— HEY, WHO'S THAT!
OKAY, SLICK— HAND OVER THOSE JEWELS— WHAT EVER MADE YOU THINK YOU COULD GET AWAY WITH IT, EH?
YOU GOT ME WRONG, PAL— I AIN'T BEEN OUT OF THIS CABIN!
HONEST, CONRAD! EVER SINCE I GOT YOUR NOTE, I'VE BEEN TRYING TO MAKE THIS GUY GIVE THE JOB UP—HE'S BEEN HERE ALL THE TIME!
I GUESS YOU'RE TELLING THE TRUTH AT THAT — I RIPPED THE COAT LAPEL OF THE MAN THAT GOT AWAY AND I NOTICE THAT SLICK'S LAPELS ARE. OKAY—BUT YOU TWO STAY OUT OF ANY MISCHIEF—REMEMBER, I'LL HAVE MY EYE ON YOU!
WELL, IF SLICK DIDN'T DO IT, WHO DID? I'M SURE THERE'S SOME CLUE TO THIS CORD I RIPPED OFF THE THIEF —I SEEM TO HAVE SEEN IT SOMEPLACE, BUT I CAN'T REMEMBER— OH WELL, WE MIGHT AS WELL TURN IN NOW, AND SEE WHAT TURNS UP IN THE MORNING!
EARLY THE NEXT MORNING, THE SHIP IS AROUSED BY A SHRILL CRY
HELP! CALL THE CAPTAIN—I'VE BEEN ROBBED!



Read the thrilling, action-packed story of the SANDMAN battling crime and injustice in every issue of ADVENTURE COMICS!


RUSTY
AND HIS PALS
By BOB KANE
TAKING LEAVE OF THE DYING OLD MAN, RUSTY AND HIS PALS WENT TO FIND HIS NEPHEW ANGUS McHEATHER. HE TURNED OUT TO BE A COCKY, SCRAPPY, LITTLE MAN. TOGETHER THE FOUR WERE NOW ON THEIR WAY BACK TO THE OLD HOUSE....
SO MY UNCLE IS DEAD IN THE BIG HOUSE AND ALL ALONE TOO. TELL ME LAD DID HE LEAVE ANY MESSAGE?
WELL HE JUST ASKED ME TO GET YOU AND THEN HE SAID SOMETHING ABOUT "BEHIND STEVENSON." I WONDER WHAT HE MEANT BY THAT. DO YOU KNOW?
NO LAD, I DON'T. T'IS A QUEER MESSAGE. PERHAPS WE'LL BE ABLE TO SOLVE IT WHEN WE GET TO THE HOUSE. BUT NOW, TELL ME WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO BRING ON MY UNCLE'S DEATH.
RUSTY TELLS OF THE MURDER OF THE BODYGUARD BY THE POISONED DART AND THE APPEARANCE OF THE DWARF TINO.
A STRANGE TALE. WHAT WITH A MURDER NATIVES, AND DWARFS!
HERE'S THE HOUSE NOW. WE MADE IT FAST!
THE DWARF! HE'S BACK... WITH TWO OTHER MEN.. TAKE A LOOK!
WHAT'S THE MATTER?
INSIDE THE ROOM
THEY'RE SEARCHING FOR SOMETHING IN THE HOUSE. MAYBE IT HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH WHAT THE OLD MAN SAID ABOUT "BEHIND STEVENSON"
BUT WHAT SHALL WE DO NOW?
DO? WE'RE GOING IN THERE AND KICK THEM OUT OF THE HOUSE. C'MON


TWO OF YOU LADS TAKE THOSE SPEARS... DON'T MAKE ANY NOISE!
OKAY! SPECS! TUBBY! GET 'EM!
IS THERE ANYTHING SPECIAL THAT YOU MEN ARE LOOKING FOR?
WHA??
IT'S THOSE BOYS I TOLD YOU ABOUT.
KILL THEM KARL... KARL... I'LL....
AS THE MAN DRAWS HIS GUN RUSTY LETS FLY HIS SPEAR!
THERE IS A SUDDEN CLINK OF METAL AS THE SPEAR TEARS THE GUN FROM THE MAN'S HAND
..AND BURIES ITSELF IN THE WALL!
REACH FOR YOUR GUNS AND THE NEXT TIME THE SPEARS WILL REACH YOUR HEART!-NOW GET OUT OF HERE AND BE QUICK ABOUT IT!
THIS HOUSE CONTAINS SOMETHING I WANT AND WHEN I WANT SOMETHING I USUALLY GET IT!
COME AROUND HERE AGAIN AND YOU'RE LIABLE TO GET IT IN THE NECK
YOU WILL REGRET THIS. I, ZOROFF. DO NOT FORGET SO EASILY! WE SHALL MEET AGAIN... SOON!


THE ENEMY GONE, THE DOORS AND WINDOWS ARE QUICKLY BARRED!!
IT SEEMS PRETTY CERTAIN THAT WHAT THOSE MEN WERE LOOKING FOR HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH MY UNCLE'S DYING WORDS. WHAT WAS THAT HE SAID, LAD?
HE SAID "BEHIND STEVENSON". I WONDER WHO OR WHAT STEVENSON IS!
STEVENSON
STEVENSON? WHY...
WHAT IS IT?
I KNOW WHAT HE MEANT!
SNAP
NOT WHAT, BUT WHO! STEVENSON... ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON, THE WRITER. HE WROTE BOOKS!
"BEHIND STEVENSON HE MUST HAVE MEANT BEHIND A BOOK OF STEVENSON'S
IT'S PROBABLY STILL IN THE BOOKCASE. SEEING THAT THOSE FELLOWS WERE STILL SEARCHING... HERE! "TREASURE ISLAND" BY STEVENSON!!
BEHIND IT, LAD! QUICK! PULL IT OUT AND SEE WHATS BEHIND IT!
BEHIND THE BOOK "TREASURE ISLAND"...!!
THERE'S NOTHING TH'... WHY YES THERE IS... A BUTTON!
ANGUS EXCITEDLY PRESSES THE BUTTON!
WELL, I'VE PRESSED THE BUTTON!
NOTHING HAPPENED!
NOT A THING!
LOOK!
A SLIDING DOOR!
GLORY BE!
IT'S A SECRET PASSAGE!
GET SOME CANDLES, LADS. WE'RE GOING TO EXPLORE THIS
DARK! YOU CAN'T SEE A THING IN THERE!



From out of nowhere comes the grim figure of the SPECTRE. Follow his deeds in MORE FUN COMICS every Month!

ANCHORS AWEIGH!

by Tumey.

LIEUTENANT COMMANDER DON KERRY, BECAUSE OF HIS RESEMBLANCE TO JOE MADSON, DOPE SMUGGLER, IS ASKED TO AID THE COAST GUARD IN THEIR EFFORTS TO SMASH A CLEVER DOPE RING...



ADMIRAL ADAMS CONFERS WITH CAPTAIN WELLS OF THE COAST GUARD.

WE WOULD LIKE TO HELP YOU, CAPTAIN, BUT...

BUT YOU ARE AFRAID KERRY COULD NOT PASS FOR MADSON?

YES. MADSON'S NOSE IS MUCH BROADER... AND HE HAS A MUSTACHE

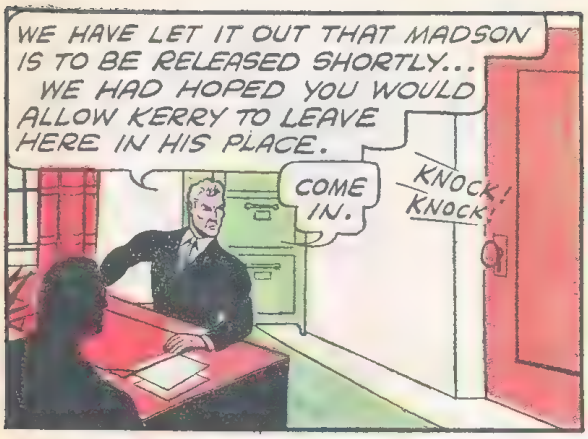
EXCUSE US A MOMENT, ADMIRAL ADAMS.

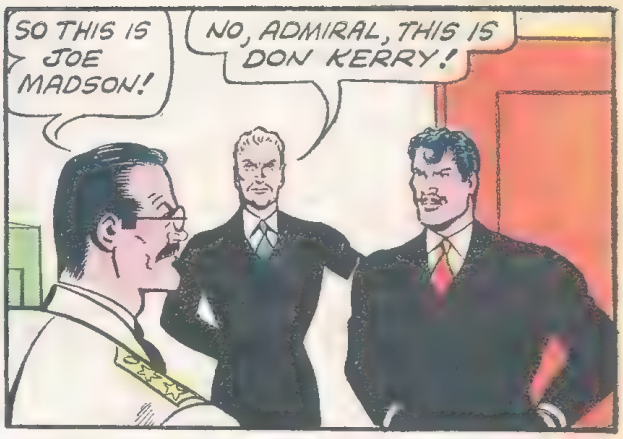
KERRY, THIS IS FRANCHOT, THE BEST MAKE-UP ARTIST IN HOLLYWOOD. HE CHOSE YOUR PICTURE FROM SEVERAL HUNDRED AS BEING THE CLOSEST TO MADSON'S.

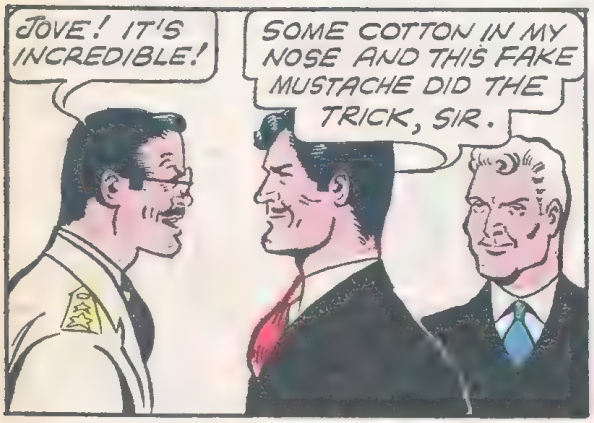
YOU HAVE MADSON IN CUSTODY, HAVEN'T YOU CAPTAIN?

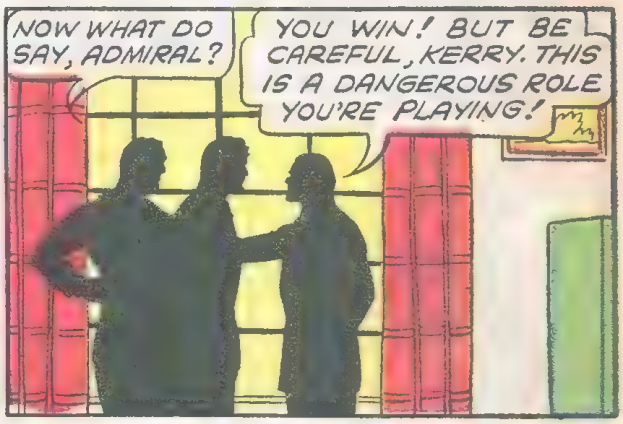
YES. BUT LARGE QUANTITIES OF DRUGS ARE STILL BEING SMUGGLED INTO THIS PORT.

THERE IS SOME ONE OVER MADSON - SOME BIG SHOT WE MUST CAPTURE BEFORE WE CAN SMASH THIS RING!

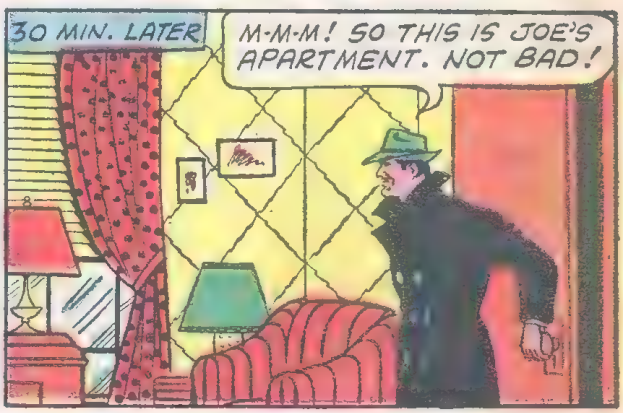

WE HAVE LET IT OUT THAT MADSON IS TO BE RELEASED SHORTLY... WE HAD HOPED YOU WOULD ALLOW KERRY TO LEAVE HERE IN HIS PLACE.
COME IN.
KNOCK! KNOCK!


SO THIS IS JOE MADSON!
NO, ADMIRAL, THIS IS DON KERRY!


JOVE! IT'S INCREDIBLE!
SOME COTTON IN MY NOSE AND THIS FAKE MUSTACHE DID THE TRICK, SIR.

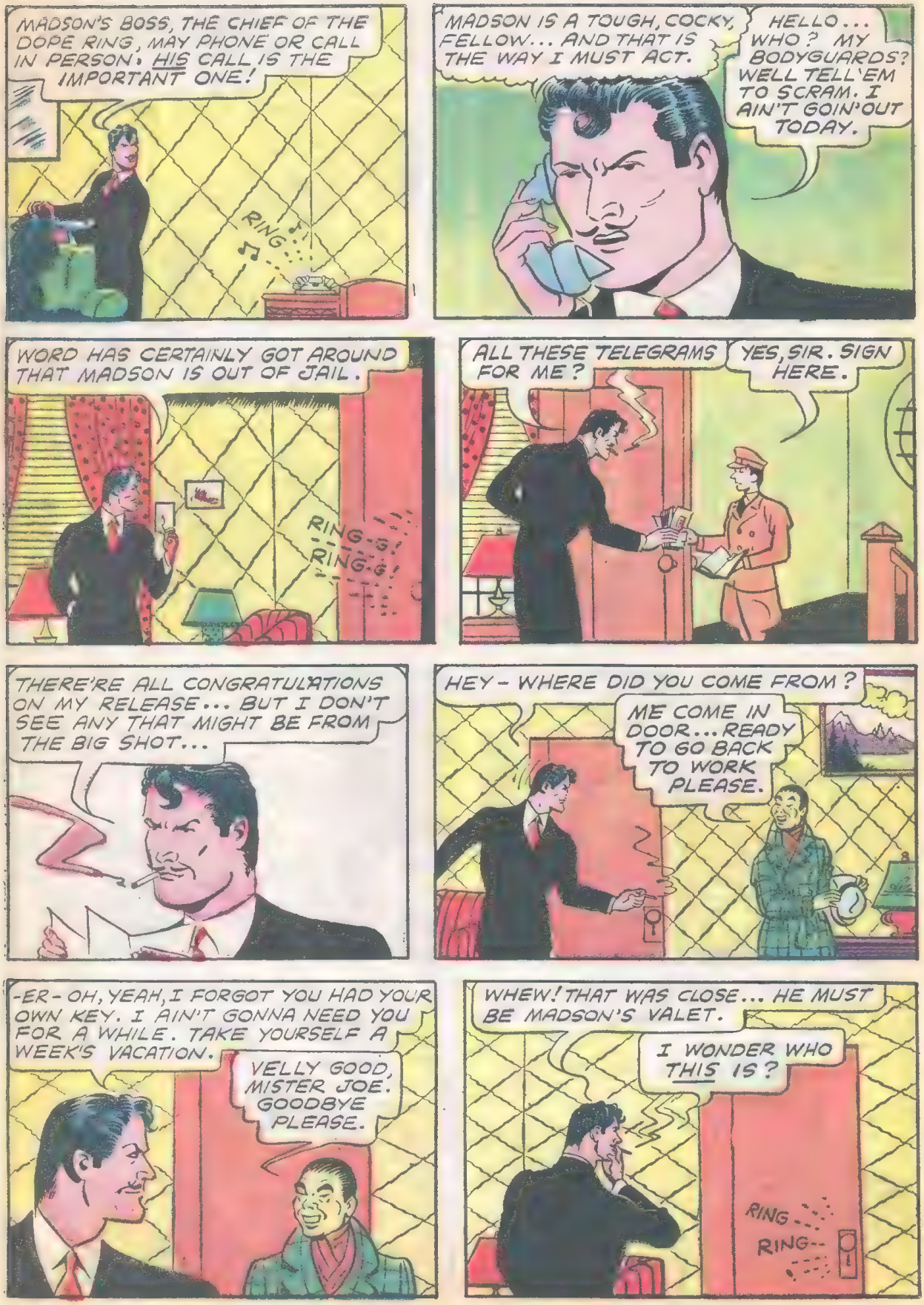

NOW WHAT DO SAY, ADMIRAL?
YOU WIN! BUT BE CAREFUL, KERRY. THIS IS A DANGEROUS ROLE YOU'RE PLAYING!

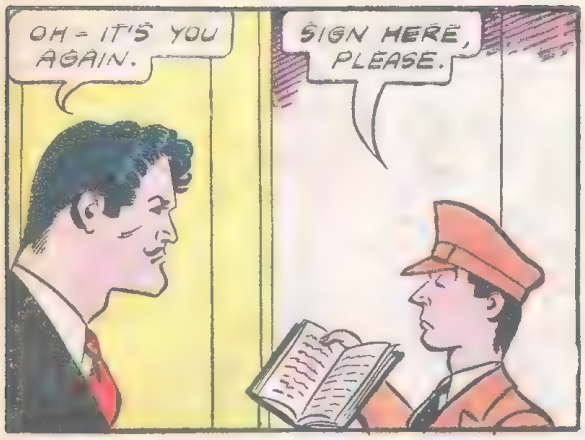

FINE! HERE ARE THE KEYS TO JOE'S APARTMENT, KERRY. THE NEWSHAWKS OUTSIDE WILL SEE YOU LEAVING. THAT IS ALL THAT IS NECESSARY.

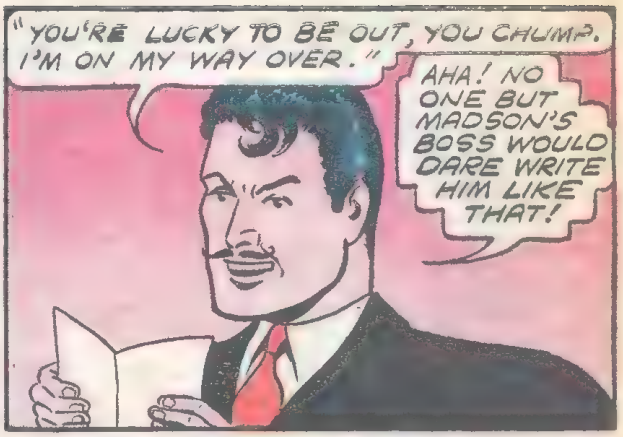

30 MIN. LATER
M-M-M! SO THIS IS JOE'S APARTMENT. NOT BAD!

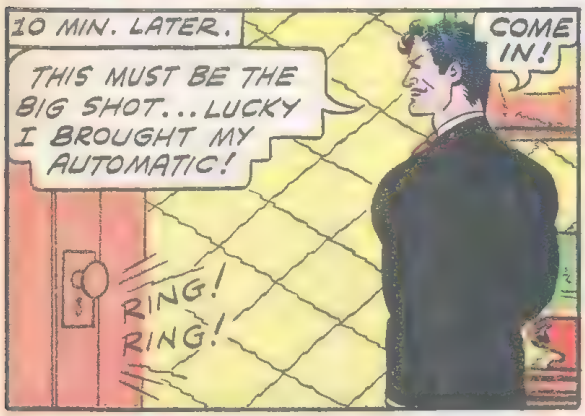

I'LL HAVE TO BE CAREFUL WHO I TALK TO.....
R-RING!

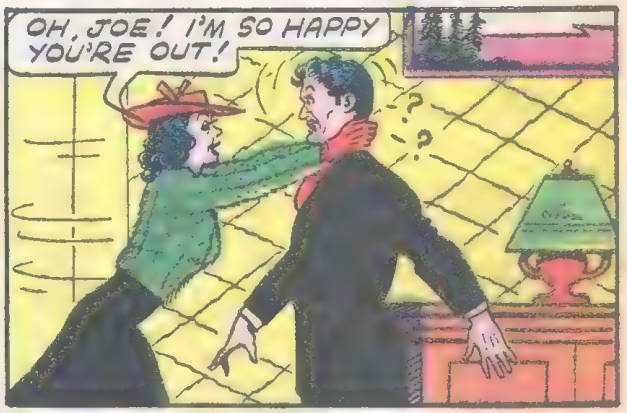

THIS IS THE DESK CLERK... SEVERAL GENTLEMEN TO SEE YOU, MISTER MADSON.
TELL 'EM I'M BUSY... I AIN'T SEEIN' NOBODY FOR A WHILE.


MADSON'S BOSS, THE CHIEF OF THE DOPE RING, MAY PHONE OR CALL IN PERSON. HIS CALL IS THE IMPORTANT ONE!
RING...
MADSON IS A TOUGH, COCKY, FELLOW... AND THAT IS THE WAY I MUST ACT.
HELLO... WHO? MY BODYGUARDS? WELL TELL 'EM TO SCRAM. I AIN'T GOIN' OUT TODAY.
WORD HAS CERTAINLY GOT AROUND THAT MADSON IS OUT OF JAIL.
RING-G! RING-G!
ALL THESE TELEGRAMS FOR ME?
YES, SIR. SIGN HERE.
THERE'RE ALL CONGRATULATIONS ON MY RELEASE... BUT I DON'T SEE ANY THAT MIGHT BE FROM THE BIG SHOT...
HEY - WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?
ME COME IN DOOR... READY TO GO BACK TO WORK PLEASE.
-ER - OH, YEAH, I FORGOT YOU HAD YOUR OWN KEY. I AIN'T GONNA NEED YOU FOR A WHILE. TAKE YOURSELF A WEEK'S VACATION.
VELLY GOOD, MISTER JOE. GOODBYE PLEASE.
WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE... HE MUST BE MADSON'S VALET.
I WONDER WHO THIS IS?
RING... RING--

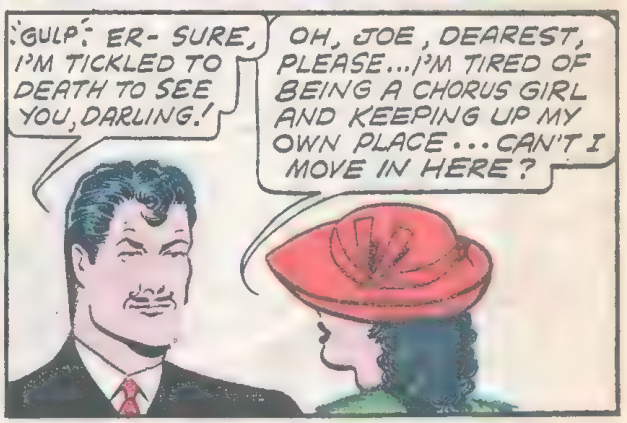

OH - IT'S YOU AGAIN.
SIGN HERE, PLEASE.

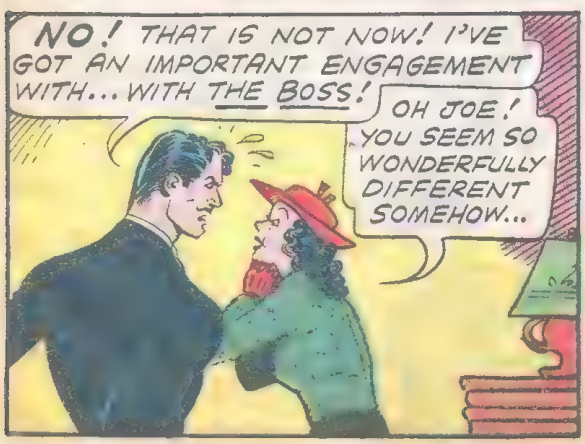

"YOU'RE LUCKY TO BE OUT, YOU CHUMP. I'M ON MY WAY OVER."
AHA! NO ONE BUT MADSON'S BOSS WOULD DARE WRITE HIM LIKE THAT!

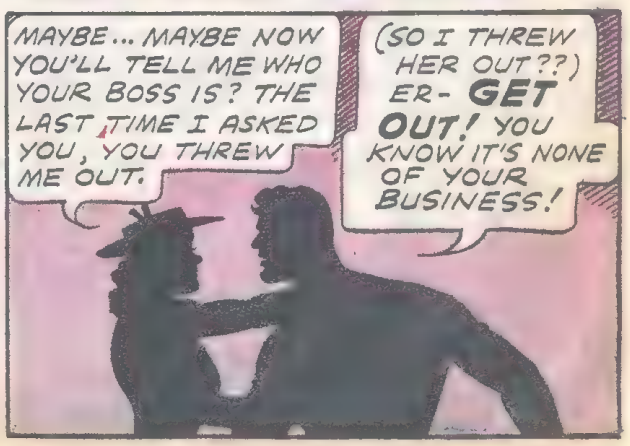

10 MIN. LATER.
COME IN!
THIS MUST BE THE BIG SHOT... LUCKY I BROUGHT MY AUTOMATIC!
RING! RING!


OH, JOE! I'M SO HAPPY YOU'RE OUT!
?
?


WELL, YOU BIG STIFF! SAY SOMETHING! AREN'T YOU GLAD TO SEE YOUR WIFE?
WOW! THIS IS SOMETHING ELSE THE POLICE DIDN'T KNOW!


GULP! ER- SURE, I'M TICKLED TO DEATH TO SEE YOU, DARLING!
OH, JOE, DEAREST, PLEASE... I'M TIRED OF BEING A CHORUS GIRL AND KEEPING UP MY OWN PLACE... CAN'T I MOVE IN HERE?


NO! THAT IS NOT NOW! I'VE GOT AN IMPORTANT ENGAGEMENT WITH... WITH THE BOSS!
OH JOE! YOU SEEM SO WONDERFULLY DIFFERENT SOMEHOW...


MAYBE... MAYBE NOW YOU'LL TELL ME WHO YOUR BOSS IS? THE LAST TIME I ASKED YOU, YOU THREW ME OUT.
(SO I THREW HER OUT??) ER- GET OUT! YOU KNOW IT'S NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS!


BOO HOO - TAKE THAT, YOU BRUTE!
GET OUT!
HEH-HEH. STILL FIGHTIN' WITH TH' WIFE, EH, JOE?
ER - YEAH! STILL FIGHTIN'.
??
THE BOSS SENT ME OVER. WANTS TO SEE YOU RIGHT AWAY.
HE - HE DOES? I'VE BEEN WANTIN' TO SEE HIM TOO.
KERRY IS TAKEN TO A NEAR-BY POST OFFICE AND UP A FREIGHT ELEVATOR.
GO IN. HE'S WAITIN'.
M-M-M! THE POST MASTER!
OTIS
PRIVATE POSTMASTER LESTER J. FESTER
JOE, THE MAIL PLANE IS BRINGING THE STUFF IN FROM THE S.S. ORIENTAL AS USUAL THIS AFTERNOON, BUT YOU'D BETTER LAY LOW FOR A WHILE.
WATCH YOUR STEP AND DON'T COME HERE UNLESS I SEND FOR YOU. YOU MAY BE FOLLOWED BY THE POLICE.
OKAY CHIEF.
WE'RE MEETING HERE THIS AFTERNOON AND I'LL HAVE ONE OF THE BOYS TAKE OVER YOUR DISTRICT UNTIL THINGS HAVE COOLED OFF. THAT IS ALL.
LATER
YOU'VE DONE A FINE JOB, KERRY! NO WONDER WE COULDN'T FIGURE OUT HOW THE DOPE WAS GETTING BY THE CUSTOMS. FESTER HAS BEEN SMUGGLING IT IN ON THE MAIL PLANE THAT MEETS THE ORIENTAL AT SEA.

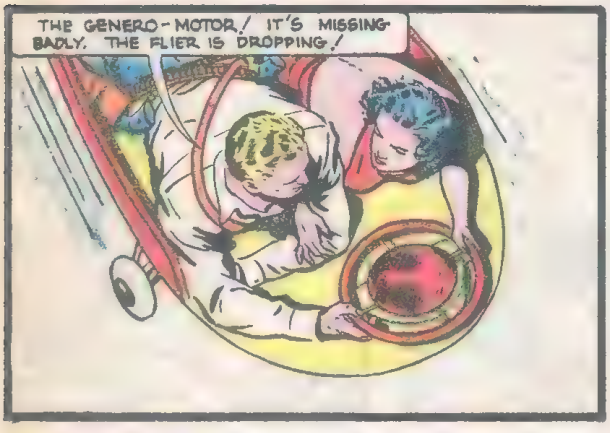

THE MAIL TRUCK WHICH MET THE PLANE IS FOLLOWED BACK TO THE POST OFFICE.
HE TOOK ONLY THREE POUCHES INTO THE POST OFFICE. HE HAD FIVE!
HE'S TAKING THE OTHER TWO UP TO THE POST-MASTER!
U.S. MAIL
WHEN THE TRUCK DRIVER DESCENDS ON THE ELEVATOR...
ONE PEEP AND I'LL LET YOU HAVE IT!
TIE HIM UP!
ELEVATOR
ONCE MORE THE ELEVATOR ASCENDS TO FESTER'S OFFICE
PRIV. POST M
OFFICERS!
THEY'LL NEVER GET ME!
BANG
U.S.
MY DRIVER IS ALONE ON THE ELEVATOR FLOOR... TIED UP... THE DOOR IS OPEN...
AS FESTER REACHES THE DOOR
LOOK OUT BEHIND YOU!
THAT OLD GAG WON'T WORK, MADSON...YOU DOUBLECROSSER! TAKE THIS!
ELEVAT
WHILE IN THE ELEVATOR...
THEY FORGOT I COULD WORK THIS WITH MY FEET! I'M ALMOST TO THE BOTTOM!
FESTER STEPS BACKWARD.
BANG!
EVATOR
YI!
HE-HE'S FALLING ON ME! ------ HELP!
IT'S NOT A PRETTY SIGHT DOWN THERE, KERRY, BUT IT'S THE END OF ONE OF THE MOST VICIOUS AND CLEVER DOPE RINGS OF ALL TIME!
VATOR
THE END

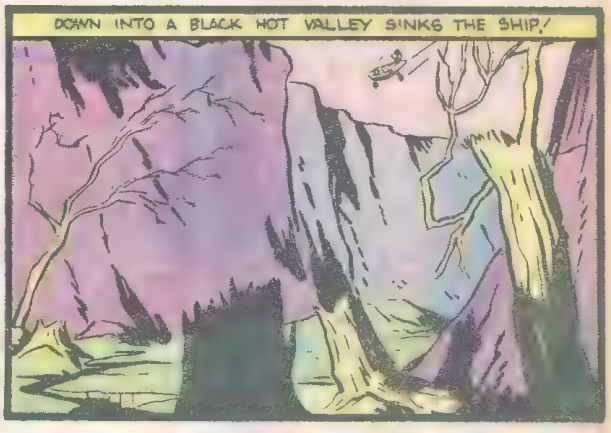
COTTON CARVER

AND THE EARTH PASSAGE

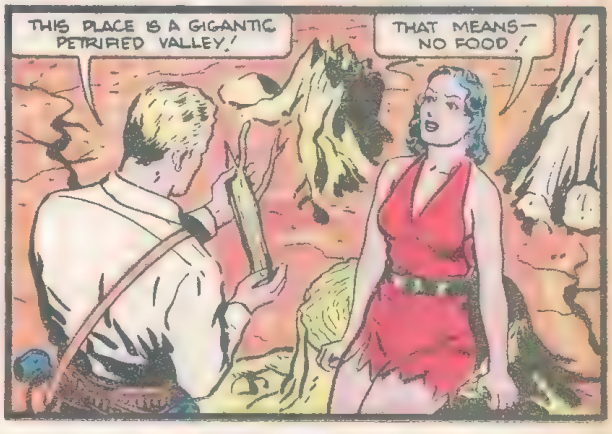


IN RESCUING DEELA FROM THE FIRST ONES – AND BEING RESCUED IN TURN BY HER – COTTON'S FLIER IS CARRIED OVER VULTURE MOUNTAIN, INTO A STRANGE VALLEY...





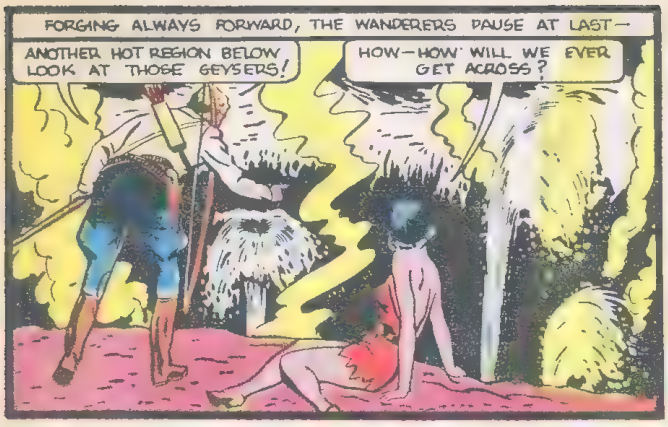


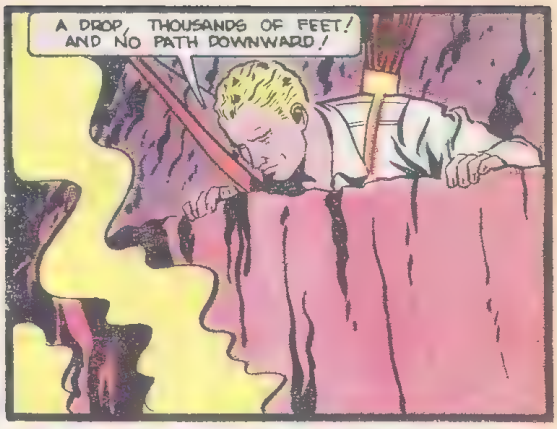


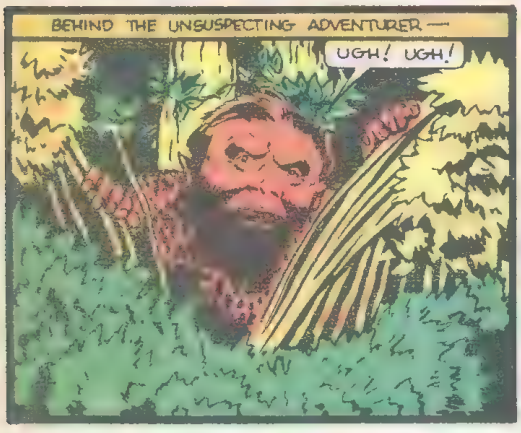


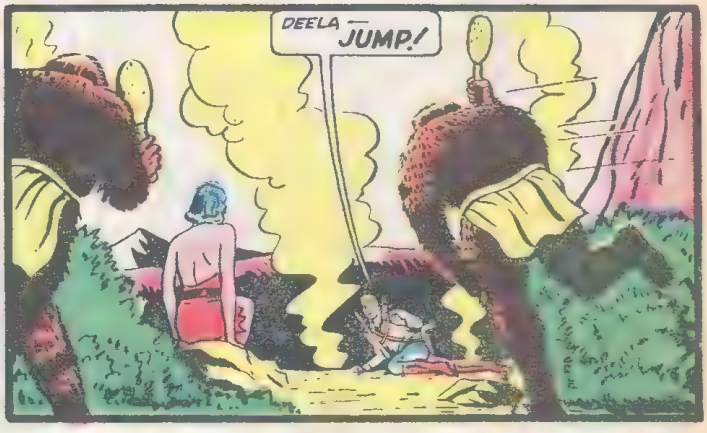



ALL DAY THE TWO STRUGGLE OVER THE ROCKY SHALE—
I — I'M EXHAUSTED, COTTON.
WE'LL REST HERE TO-NIGHT!
IDLE TALK TAKES THE PLACE OF MUCH NEEDED FOOD.
FUNNY—NOW THAT MY PATH TO EARTH MAY BE NEAR, I FIND I'M NOT ANXIOUS TO LEAVE MARLANDA!
I'M CURIOUS TO FIND OUT WHAT YOUR UPPER EARTH IS LIKE.
EARLY THE NEXT DAY THE MARCH IS RESUMED.
LOOK AHEAD! SEE THAT TREE
YES—AND THERE ARE LOTS OF THEM. OH COTTON—MAYBE WE'LL FIND FOOD!
THEY AREN'T MUCH, BUT THEY'LL KEEP US FROM STARVING!
I MUST HAVE A WEAPON MY BULLETS ARE RUNNING LOW.
DURING THE DAY THEY REST WHILE COTTON SHAPES HIS BOW.
NOW TO FIND AN ANIMAL— TO MAKE A GUT BOW STRING.
I COULD STAND SOME MEAT, TOO.
THE HUNTER STALKS THE FOREST, SEEKING HIS PREY
THIS IS BETTER THAN ANY MEAL I'VE EVER HAD!
AND THIS GUT WILL GIVE ME A STRONG BOW!


FORGING ALWAYS FORWARD, THE WANDERERS PAUSE AT LAST—
ANOTHER HOT REGION BELOW LOOK AT THOSE GEYSERS!
HOW—HOW WILL WE EVER GET ACROSS?

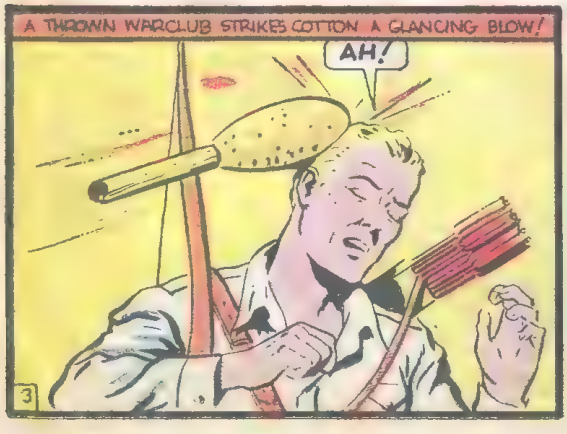

A DROP, THOUSANDS OF FEET! AND NO PATH DOWNWARD!


BEHIND THE UNSUSPECTING ADVENTURER—
UGH! UGH!

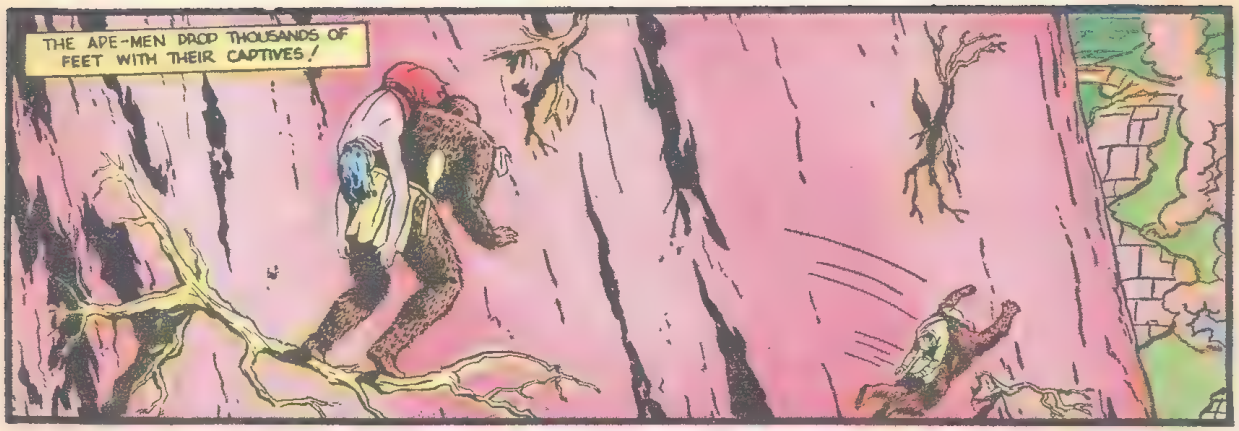

DEELA— JUMP!

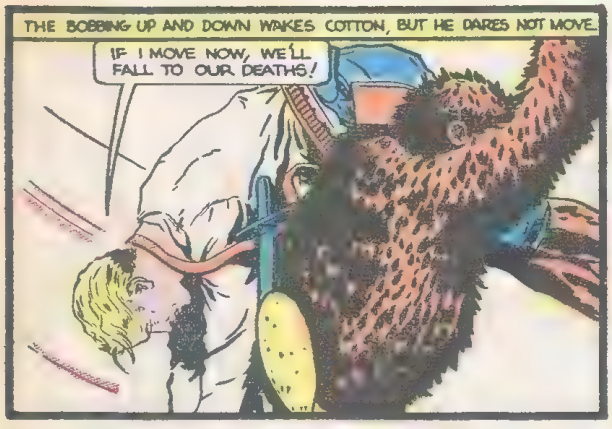

OH—!


COME AND GET IT, BIG BOYS!

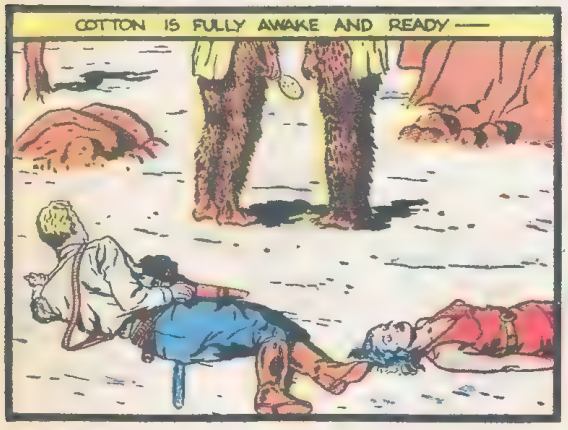

A THROWN WARCLUB STRIKES COTTON A GLANCING BLOW!
AH!
3

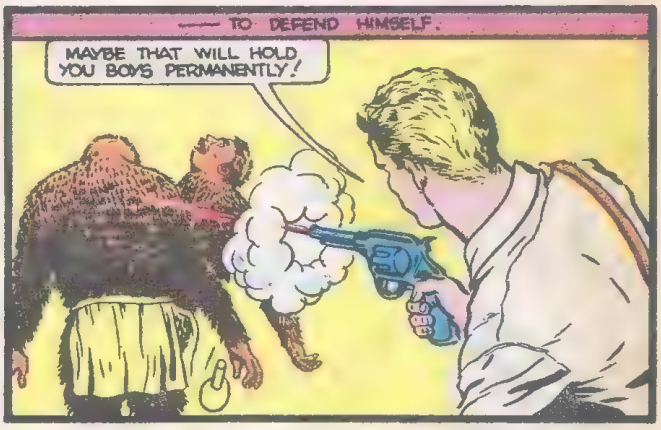

DEAD, COME WE GO!


THE APE-MEN DROP THOUSANDS OF FEET WITH THEIR CAPTIVES!

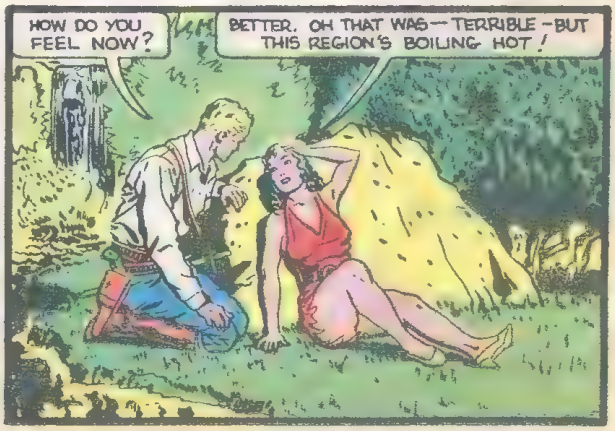

THE BOBBING UP AND DOWN WAKES COTTON, BUT HE DARES NOT MOVE.
IF I MOVE NOW, WE'LL FALL TO OUR DEATHS!

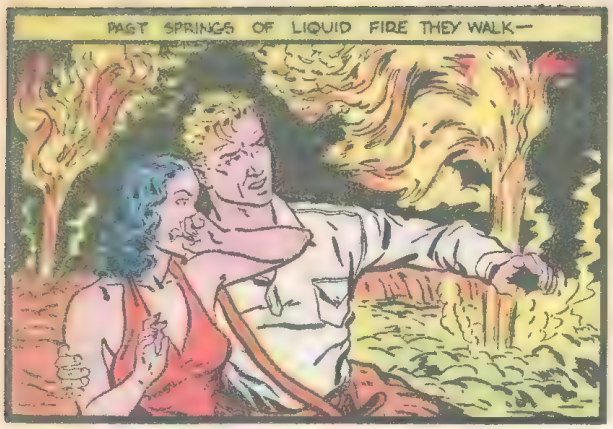


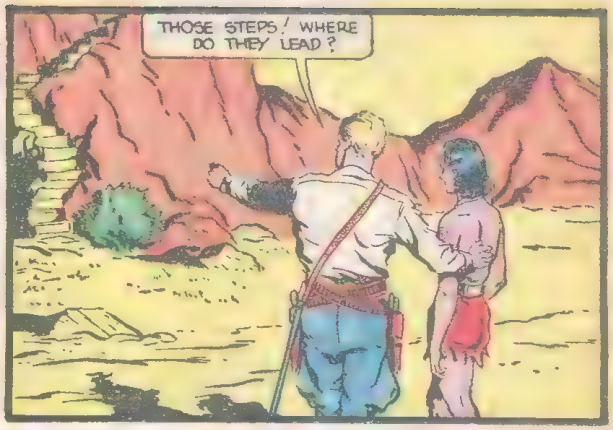

COTTON IS FULLY AWAKE AND READY——

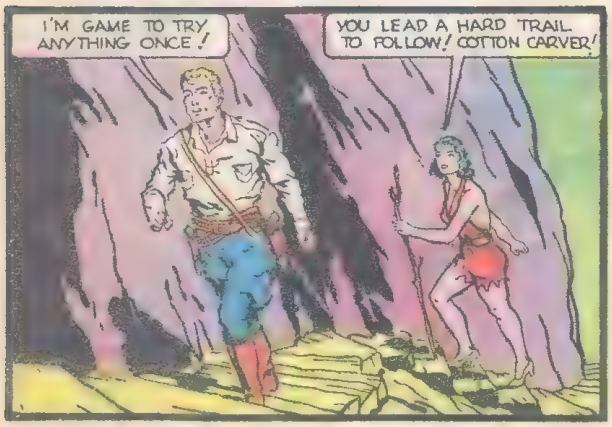

—— TO DEFEND HIMSELF.
MAYBE THAT WILL HOLD YOU BOYS PERMANENTLY!

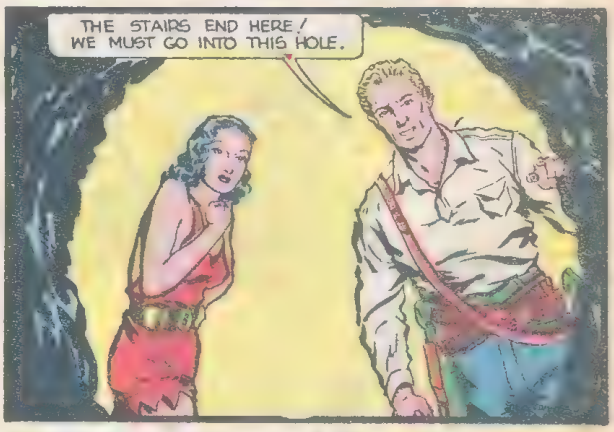

I HAVE TO FIND WATER TO REVIVE, DEELA! WHEW, IT'S WARM DOWN HERE!
4

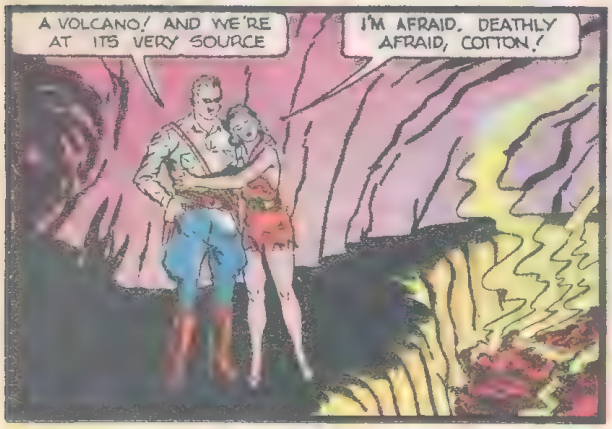

HOW DO YOU FEEL NOW?
BETTER. OH THAT WAS—TERRIBLE—BUT THIS REGION'S BOILING HOT!

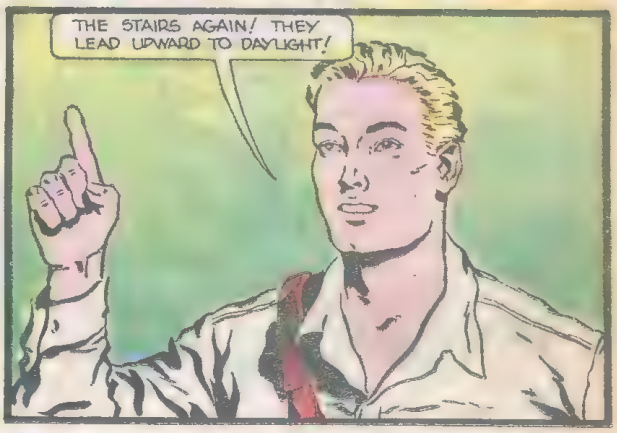

PAST SPRINGS OF LIQUID FIRE THEY WALK—

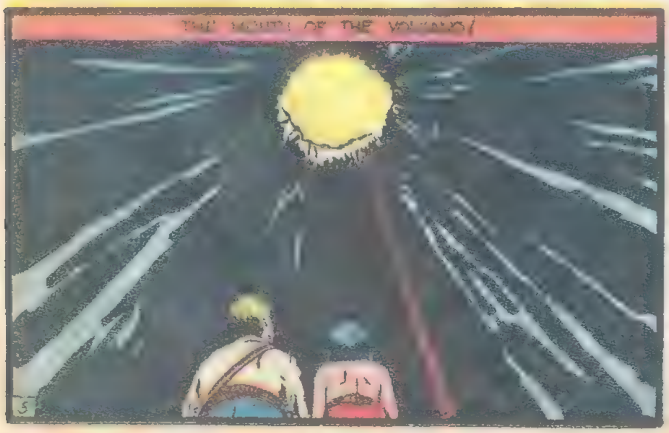

THOSE STEPS! WHERE DO THEY LEAD?

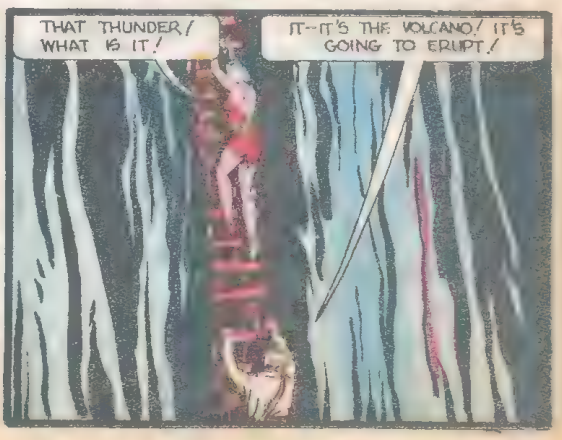

I'M GAME TO TRY ANYTHING ONCE!
YOU LEAD A HARD TRAIL TO FOLLOW! COTTON CARVER!

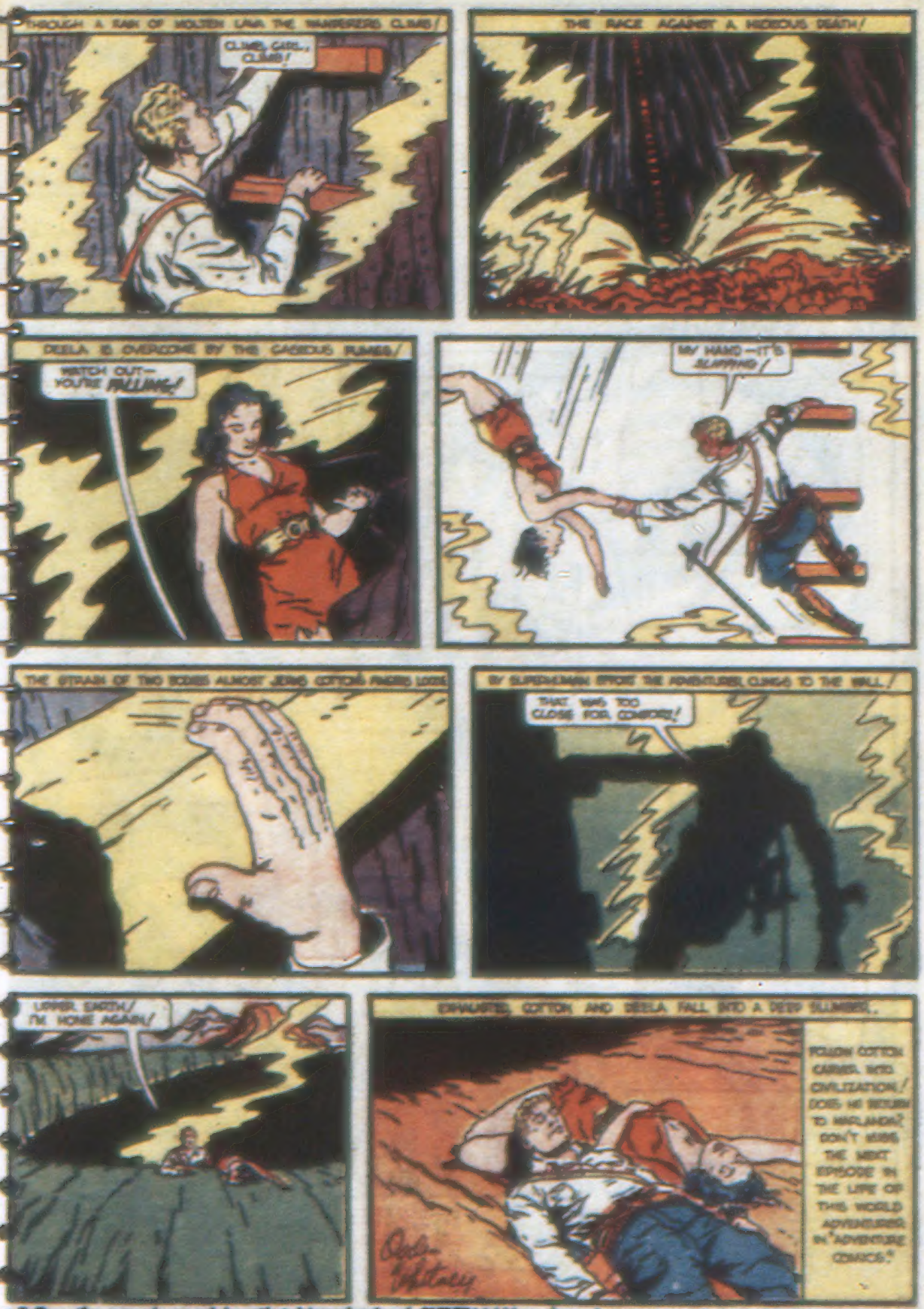

THE STAIRS END HERE! WE MUST GO INTO THIS HOLE.


A VOLCANO! AND WE'RE AT ITS VERY SOURCE
I'M AFRAID. DEATHLY AFRAID, COTTON!


THE STAIRS AGAIN! THEY LEAD UPWARD TO DAYLIGHT!


THE MOUTH OF THE VOLCANO!


THAT THUNDER! WHAT IS IT!
IT--IT'S THE VOLCANO! IT'S GOING TO ERUPT!



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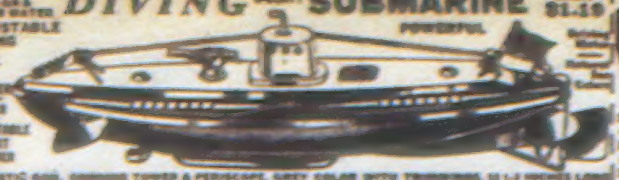


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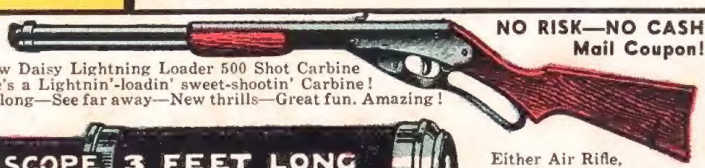
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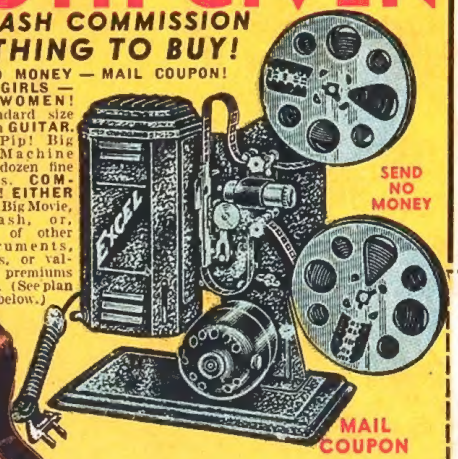
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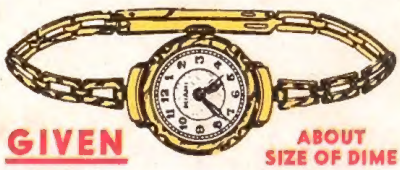
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